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XXXII

Chilion and other Points—The Young Man With the Abnormal Memory.

On a clear bright day the hot air tempered by a gentle breeze wafted down from the ice-covered mountains, with others we left Geneva, to cross the mountains and visit Mt. Blanc, that patriarch of the Alps. The blue waters of Lake Geneva danced and sparkled in the sunlight as our steamer sped along to Evian-les-Bains.

At last we were skimming over the surface of that wonderful body of water whose praises have for hundreds of years been sung by the poets, in prose and verse, of all countries. Rasselas, Voltaire, Byron, Goethe have revelled in the delights of its tranquil beauty and celebrated its charms in immortal words. And it is indeed a fitting theme for a poet's song. To-day its deep blue surface is broken into a myriad of ripples here and there, sailing slowly along are large barges with the graceful lateen sails that are seldom seen except upon the Mediterranean. The shores are lined with rich foliage, the cedar of Lebanon mingling its sweet odor with that of the chestnut, the walnut and the magnolia, the whole enlivened with pretty villas and picturesque hamlets.

Though more beautiful, Lake Geneva has a peculiarity that is enjoyed by Lake Constance. It is subject to a change of level. At places, where the bed of the lake is narrow, the water occasionally rises several feet above the ordinary level, and remains so for half an hour or more this too without any previous warning of what was about to occur. Another peculiarity is that hidden springs often times break forth from the bed of the lake and form a current so swift that it is impossible, almost, to stem the tide. These springs are very dangerous to canoes and are nearly as badly feared by the fishermen as the waterspouts that frequently occur.

THE WIDOW AND THE YOUNG MAN.

Here, everywhere, we met all sorts of people with us. We had a widow and a widow, with a daughter, and the widower had been making love to the widow all the way from London which the widow accepted more than kindly. Indeed the attentions of the ancient beau had become so marked that to the mind of any widow of experience, it was only a question of time as to a proposal direct, which she was waiting for impatiently.

Among the others on the boat was the young man who knows everything, who has studied everything, and who has that rasping memory that enables him to retain everything he ever read, as well as every thought that ever passed through his mind, and the self-sufficiency that impels him to thrust his own talk at you, at no matter how inopportune a time, and no matter how inapplicable it may be to whatever is being discussed. He will discuss a question with you to day, and when in his bed at night he will remember something that he should have said at the time and break in upon you a week after with the omitted remark, with no preface, no explanation, taking it for granted that any discussion you ever had with him was of sufficient importance to take full possession of your mind and occupy it forever and forever. He had had an argument with the widower the night before at the Hotel in Geneva upon the authority of the Old Testament, which the widower, as was natural, forgot in an hour. Our widow and widower were sitting near the stern in loving proximity, discussing quietly the loneliness of their situation. The young man was waiting very close, entirely oblivious of what they were saying and only anxious to fire off his charge.

"Ah, Mrs. Redding," said the widower, "when one has once tasted the sweets of connubial companionship—"

In broke the young man:

"It was the old dispensation, and is not binding on us to day, at all. Therefore you needn't do everything that Moses put upon the Jews, but Mr. Thompson, you can just let your sweet life that you are properly safe in not doing anything that he said the Jews should not do."

The widower looked daggers, and the widow broadswords. As handsome a proposal as was ever to be made was nipped in the bud—an opportunity for the widow was lost which might never be regained. Who could tell? Possibly his passion might cool off. The fish was hooked but not landed, and this infelicitous argument-monger was the cause of it.

"Blast your Moses," ejaculated the irate widower. "Madam, if there is any part of this boat safe from the intrusion of young men who dabble in Moses, let us find it."

And they went off, leaving the young man not at all abashed. He merely turned to an amused spectator, with the remark:

"That man's face proves the correctness of the Darwinian theory. In time his descendants may become men. I was about to enlighten him on an important subject, but he would not."

GENEVA.

on a plateau above the level of the lake, with its picturesque background of rugged mountains, gradually melts into a solid mass of buildings, bridges and parks as we go up the lake, past the mammoth hotels, with their beautifully arranged lawns and gardens. On the left, in an immense pleasure park, is the Rothschild villa, a country seat as beautiful as the surroundings. For miles the left bank of the lake is lined with Summer residences, nestling among the lovely groves of fragrant trees.

On the right bank, a range of hills, starting way up the lake, rises gradually higher and higher until it culminates apparently, in Mt. Blanc, 56 miles away. These mountains, rugged and severe, slope gradually down to the bank of the lake, which is lined with well cultivated farms.

The lake is a study. Its bright blue waters are as clear as crystal, the small, white pebbles on the bottom being plainly discernable. As the sharp prow cleaves the water and throws it off on either side, the hue is changed into a dark green, making a charming contrast with the unruffled water, beyond which retains its peculiar blue.

Long before Nyon is reached the white buildings of Geneva have faded away in a mild rose colored haze through which the dim outlines of the mountains can just be seen.

After an hour's run, full of beauty, Nyon, a favorite resting place for tourists is reached, and the steamer stops long enough to take on three or four mountain climbers, who, with alpenstocks in hand and knapsacks on back, are going on a pedestrian exhibition on the other side of the lake.

The sharp pointed roofs of Nyon's houses, its quaint streets, pretentious hotels and historic buildings make it a favorite resort all Summer long.

THE FARO BANKERESS AND TIBBITTS.

The Faro Bankeress was of the party, she and her husband. The husband looked listlessly into the blue water, and enjoyed the succession of beautiful views, and studied nature in all its aspects with a party of kindred spirits, in the hot cabin below, over a game of euchre, with a rapid succession of orders for cognac and water. That's all he saw of Lake Leman. He played moodily, as though the time taken from his magnificent game at home was so much wasted. Green cloth was more to him than ever old water, and he never desired to see an elevation greater than a roulette ball.

His wife made the acquaintance of, and fascinated herself to, a party of genial tourists, and to them she discoursed volubly of the prices of silk and rages in Paris, and of dress making and millinery and kindred topics. There was one young girl who really had the eye of a hawk for the actually beautiful, who would go into rapturous ecstasies over some wonderfully beautiful view dawned upon us, and who felt an enthusiasm which she must share with somebody. And so she would pull the Faro Bankeress by the sleeve, and interrupt her flow of talk.

"And then you see three stockings are'—

"Oh Mrs. ——, do look at that mountain with the cataract rushing down it side!"

A hasty glance at the wonderful work of nature.

"Oh, yes, my dear—it's *nice*. But then stockings. Why in New York, at any first class store—"

And so forth and so on.

Tibbits was generously arrived in a Parisian suit, with trowsers very wide at the bottom, and cuffs of preposterous length and width. He discussed all sorts of abstruse questions with grave German professors, neither understanding a word of what the other was saying, and so he passed for a very wise young man. Many men would be so esteemed if they would always talk in language which no body can understand. I resent my of being wonderfully impressed with the profundity of a New England metaphysical talker, but at last when his stock yarded words were translated into common English I wondered at the stupidity of his common places.

But poor Tibbitts was finally conquered. There was a Jew on board who was selling the "art work" of the country. He could speak all languages, as the Continental Jews all can. Tibbitts scented a little ivory carving.

"What is the price of it?"

"My dear sir, zee work of art vill be given avay for ze reasonable sum of two hundred francs. It cost me dwice dot."

Then Tibbitts winked a wink of intelligence to the rest of us, as if he should say; "the mc unmask this Jew."

"I will give you five francs for it."

"Fife francs! Fadder Abraham, but you laugh at me. I vill take—but no more friend, dis is a bat season—you take him."

Then the laugh was not with Tibbitts. The "ivory carving," was the basest kind of an imitation, and would be dear at a half franc. And Tibbitts retired sullenly to the cabin below, and all the way up his American friends amused themselves by asking him to see his rare ivory carving.

There is a much that is beautiful on this side that time slips away without notice, so that when Thonon is reached it scarcely seems possible that it has taken an hour to make the run across the lake from Nyon.

At the entrance to Thonon, the channel is very tortuous and once near the landing you may seek in vain for the entrance or the way out. There is a little lake all by itself, hemmed in on every side, apparently, by mountain and forest.

Surrounded by mountains Thonon resides at the foot of a vineyard covered hill, up the sides of which, low houses with their queer overhanging roofs line narrow angular streets that seem to be too steep for any practical use.

High up the side of the hill is a picturesque terrace with pretty, vine clad houses on the site of the old ducal palace, destroyed by the Bernese in 1536 from which a beautiful view of the lake and surrounding country is obtained.

At one time this little place was the residence of the Counts and Dukes of Savoy, it still being the capital of the Province of Chamblais. The vineyards in this neighborhood produce the fine white wines that are celebrated the world over.

Touching for a few minutes at Evian, a favorite resort for wealthy people from the south of France, with its pretty hotels, charming shaded promenades, the boat sped rapidly on towards Auchy, coasting the lake again. Looking up the lake the mountain ranges towering high above, changes their form and color with every revolution of the wheel. Just ahead of us on the right a great peak starting abruptly from the waters edge shoots straight up into the air for a thousand or two feet. All about us are the green covered hills forming a rare frame for the picture of the sun lit lake, dotted here and there with a little town, and the slowly drifting smoke of a pleasure steamer that skirts along the shores. At this point a long detour is made around a huge hill that juts out into the water, completely shutting out the view on the right. As we passed it an exclamation of surprise and wonder involuntarily burst forth at the sight of the fete Noir, which has before us with its lofty peaks, crowned with eternal snow.

On we go past pretty little Villages, any one of which would be a most delightful place to spend a Summer, past vineyards with their luscious fruit ripening in the sun, until just above Chillon we come to the Castle of Chillon, made famous by Byron.

"Chillon, thy prison is a holy place,
And thy pall fair as sacred, for its trod—
Until his very steps have left a trace,
Worn, as if the cold pavement were a sod,
By Bonivard—may none those marks efface,
For they appeal from tyranny to God."

This ancient castle, built as far back as A. D. 820, stands in a picturesque position on a barren rock some 20 yards from the shore with which it is connected by a wooden bridge. Its history is full of romance from the time Louis le Debonnaire incarcerated within its gloomy walls from which but the sky, the Alps and Lake Leman could be seen, the Abbot Wala of Corvey, for instigating his sons to rebellion, down to the reign of the Counts of Savoy, who used it as a military prison. The walls of its dingy dungeons are literally covered with names of persons who have visited there, among others being those of Byron, Victor Hugo, George Sands and Eugene Sue.

Here in Republican Switzerland the traces only of monarchy remain, for those which the Swiss should perpetually thank heaven. Everywhere else in Europe the monster actually lives,—here only its ghost survives. It is here a remembrance to be shuddered at, not a living reality. But they had it here once. There was a time, and the castle of Chillon is a silent testimony to it, when a Duke or a King, who claimed to be of better clay than ordinary mortals, could seize a man, and immure him within its gloomy walls, just as Victoria, by the accident of birth, Mistress of British, may order the arrest of an Irishman who opens his mouth in wrong way. Kilmainham is the Irish Chillon, and there are within its walls men whose hair is turning gray, not in a single night, but turning gray just as surely.

The ancient tyrants who lorded it over Switzerland, were not one whit worse than the tyrants who now lord it over Europe. Royalty is royalty, the same in all ages because based upon the same infernal heresy. It is the absolute rule of a class, backed by organized force.

Switzerland, America and France have repudiated it, and the rest of the civilized world will. But what oceans of blood must flow, before all this is accomplished.

In order to be a complete and very radical Republican, one needs to visit a few instructive places as the Castle of Chillon, that the true lawlessness of monarchy may be realized.

As the easily full of historical interest ades away, the boat rounds the head of the lake, where the river Rhone pours its grey glacial waters into the brilliant blue of the lake, making a clearly defined mark of gray and blue at least a quarter of a mile from the shore. Then Versoyez is reached and we disembark for our trip across the Alps.

As the boat glides up to the dock, the ancient castle built in the 12th century is pointed out. Its walls and towers are very massive and bid fair to stand as long as the City and its. Near the castle is a chateau where, at one time, Joseph Bonaparte lived. It is now the property of the Marquis and all its former grandeur is sunk in the abyss of absolute ruin.

Just opposite the Town the Jura Mountains have entirely changed in appearance and are full of strange, fantastic rocks and crag work. Mt. Blanc, always visible, presents different faces as the boat changes its course, always however grand and fascinating.

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IRELAND AGAIN.

The cry is still they come. Nothing so demonstrates the wide circulation of the BLADE and the care with which it is read than the mass of correspondence that has been brought out by the publication of a few very truthful letters about Ireland and Irish affairs. Responses, complimentary and quite the reverse, have come from every State in the Union, and even from the other side of the water, whence we rejoice. The truth is likely to be arrived at. If the BLADE has misrepresented Irish affairs it will meet due punishment—if not it will be vindicated. We rest easy and are thankful, for the welfare of the letters knows where for to go.

"A Soldier's Sister" Valparaiso, Neb., expresses her sympathy with the suffering Irish, but in the same letter she warns the American people that they are permitting monopolies to grow up in this country, almost as dangerous to the people as English landlordism. She says:

If you will look over America you will find tenants and landlords here but in a milder form, but it is only a matter of time for the money power to crush the poor here just as England does Ireland. I am now working hard to pay for railroad land, for a home, that the Government gave to railroad monopolies. While Mr. Railroad Magnate takes his ease and lives in luxury my family toils from early morn till late at night to pay for land our Government gave to the money power. It is true our Government has a homestead law, but look at the millions of acres given to railroad companies, and the very best land there is. There is great danger that when America is as close as England you will see suffering tenants here, if Congress goes on making laws for the rich only.

In the matter of railroad grants they is much to be said on both sides. The Government has been undoubtedly extravagant in railroad grants of land, and many corporations have received too much. On the other hand, men of capital will not put their money into public improvements without sufficient guaranty that they will get it back with profit commensurate with their risk. The land "Soldier's Sister" lives upon would doubtless be worthless but for the railroad that runs beside it and without a land grant that road would not have been built for years. What would Nebraska and Kansas be without the land grant roads? Without them those flourishing States would yet be virgin prairie.

There can never be in America the colossal fortunes that are so common in Europe, for the reason that the wealth accumulated and held by one generation is distributed by the next. There are here, thank Heaven, no laws of primogeniture and entail that keep wealth in families and create a race of drones to prey upon the industry of the people and there never can be. All the same there cannot be too much hunting of monopolies, for any one man in one lifetime can do the people vast harm. We have to many Vanderbilts and Goulds now, for the good of the people.

Mr. H. C. Acaley, of Gilman, Ia., writes:

I was a soldier from August, 1862 to July, 1865, and naturally have a dislike to the English or Germans. Your letters are the best reading matter, for me, I ever saw in a new paper. I am glad to know that there are writers who dare to tell the truth about Ireland and their English oppressors. I spent three years of the best of my life fighting against men who were armed with English guns, clothed with English money, and I take that Government to day as much my enemy as the men it clothed and fed. The majority of the old soldiers will bear me out in saying that England has given this Nation insults that neither time nor money will ever efface.

In some one letter I made the remark that the shot-gun properly aimed was a potent reformer, to which many people take exception. I can't understand it at all. I must repeat that whether a shot gun is a good or bad thing depends entirely upon the use it is put to. Was the shot gun, or musket, which is much the same thing, all wrong when our forefathers aimed them at British soldiers? How about the rifles carried by a million or more of our young men during the late rebellion, who cooled and aimed them at the English clothed and English armed Southerners?

I can understand that a rifle or shotgun may be used wrongfully. The shot gun aimed by a rancorous, unreconstructed rebel at an inoffensive negro or a northern white citizen, in Mississippi, was altogether wrong. A rifle in the hands of a British soldier, aimed at an East Indian to enslave him, at a Caloma man to force opium upon him, or an Irishman to rob him, is a wrong against which the whole civilized world ought to protest. You see it depends on who uses it and for what, whether it is a right or a wrong.

The Irish would be justified in taking up arms against their oppressors, were they strong enough to do it successfully, and so would the English people who groan under the double loads of royalty and nobility. The people of Russia will, ere long rise against their tyrants, and so, I hope, will every people who are oppressed as are the Kingand Queen ridden people of Europe. If it can be done without arms, as the Irish are trying to do it now it will be well—if not, why the lives of the masses are to be considered before those of the few who claim to own them.

There is an amount of nonsense written about this matter of taking up arms which I cannot comprehend. Some years ago the Greeks took up arms against the Turks and the whole civilized world sided with the Greeks. Within a few years the Cubans rebelled against Spanish misrule and waged a short pus-war. The people of this country with the exception sympathized with the Cubans, and helped them with money and munitions. We gave Kossuth ovations all over America because he aimed shot guns at the Austrian oppressors of the Hungarians we cheered on Italy in her attempt for liberty, and to day we hold Garibaldi, who is the embodiment of the shot gun idea, in as much esteem as we do Washington, who, by the way, was glad to get a shot gun in his ranks. America sympathized with the French in their every attempt to destroy royalty and establish republicanism, and so on all around.

All these have been shot-gun movements, every one of them.

Now Ireland, and England also are groaning under a worse despotism than any of these countries and why shall not we of free America, sympathize with ridden Ireland? What is sauce for the Greek, French and Cuban goose is certainly sauce for the Irish gander. If a shot gun in the hands of a Greek, a Cuban or a Frenchman, leveled at their oppressors, was a virtue, then a shot gun in the hands of an Irishman, levelled at his oppressor is also a virtue. If the Irishman is wrong in resisting tyranny, then the American in '76 was also wrong. My dear friends you can't make fish of one and flesh of another. Resistance to tyranny is a virtue in any people, and rebellion against wrong is, like a motion to adjourn, always in order.

This has however, no application to anything existing in Ireland. Ireland is making no armed resistance to English misrule—moral forces are the only ones used. The Irish are not using the shotgun simply for the reason that Ireland has not the guns, and is too weak to use them if she had. Ireland is appealing to the sense of justice there ought to be in the world to compel some betterment of her condition, and that is all.

Mr. A. Morris, of Fairmount Ill., W. J. D., whoever that may be, of 503 West Superior street, Chicago C. Smith, of Norwich, New York, and various others, too tedious to mention, have ordered their papers discontinued because of our defence of the most vilely oppressed people on the face of the earth.

We are content. The trouble with the climate of California is it is too serene. All this we went through with when we opposed slavery in America, so we are used to it. When Ireland is a free country, and free by the aid of liberal minded Americans, these gentlemen will wish they had not put them selves so suddenly upon record. And then think that they permit their subscriptions to deprive them of the comfort and pleasure of reading the BLADE, the best and most widely circulated weekly in the world!

But they will come back to it. The fact is they can't get on without it. We don't do it selfishly to them—when they remit their money they will get their papers just the same as though they had no so despitefully used us.

THE PETTIBLE BURGLAR.

Some of the Objections to Women Setting Up in Housebreaking Business.

Pete's Sun.

Every day we see some new avenue has been opened to women by which they may obtain a livelihood, and all of us who love women, and most men do, are glad of it, though we may be opposed to female suffrage. But there is such a thing as carrying it too far, and allowing women to engage in branches of business for which they are not fitted. We see by the papers that a woman has been arrested in Cleveland as a burglar. We have no objections to female pickpockets, for if a man must have his pockets picked it will be much more enjoyable to feel the delicate hand of a beautiful woman fluttering about his pocket than a rough male hand. Many a man who would object to having his pockets picked by a man would be willing to lose $50 or $15 just to have a female pickpocket go through him. There is a field open for women as confidence men. To have a female confidence game played on a man would have less of a sting than to be bulked by a male. As forgers, women have been highly successful, and men have been proud of the proficiency of the dear creatures in signing the wrong names. To think of women going about nights with a jimmy and a dark lantern, opening doors and windows and sneaking about rooms is degrading and revolting. If a male burglar gets into your house and he is discovered, you can shoot him, if you get the drop on him, or kick him down stairs, but who wants to shoot a female burglar or kick her over the banisters. It would be unnatural. You would almost rather let her go ahead and burgle, and go away with your roll of money than shoot her. Besides you could not hit her with a bullet from an ordinary pistol in a vital part. The heart and other vital organs are covered with bullet proof corsets liver and lung pads, porous plasters, etc. You take a corset and tie it around a sack of flour and try to fire a bullet through it, and you will find that the bullet will fail to the ground. Try to fire a ball through a bed quilt, and you will discover that the ball becomes wound and twisted in the cotton battings from the rifling of the barrel of the pistol, and stops before it goes through. A liver pad is as good as boiler iron to protect the form, so you see there is no place to shoot a female burglar except in the head and legs. No gentleman would want to shoot a beautiful woman in the face, and with a long dress on he might as well shut his eyes and shoot at a hop yard, and expect to hit a pole, as to expect to hit a leg. So it shows plainly that a female burglar would be perfectly safe from a pistol shot. Then again, the natural gallantry of a man would prevent his making much of a fuss if he found a female burglar in the house. If the average man, and most men are average men, should wake up in the night and see a woman burglar feeling in his pants and rifling the pockets or rummaging in the drawer of the bureau, he would lie still and not wake up his wife. Were it a male burglar, he would jump up, regardless of his nocturnal costume, and tell him to get out of there, but he would hesitate to get up before a female burglar and ask her to make herself scarce on the ground that she was too plenty. He would not feel like scorching the female burglar without an introduction. If he spoke to her familiarly she would be justified in being indignant and saying, "Sir I do not remember that we have ever met before," and very likely she would turn her back upon him and say she was insulted. It places a man of gallantry in a very embarrassing situation to have a female burglar rob his house, because he would be no gentleman if he did not offer to see her safe home. No true gentleman would like to see a female burglar go home alone at 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning, and, while he might feel the loss of his property it would be courtesy for him to offer to see her home and help her carry her swag. Take it all around, if the women become burglars there is going to be more or less annoyance.

School Headaches.

Burlington Hawkeye.

Scholars are often twitted about the headache that invariably afflicts them in school and which never comes when they remain at home. This complaint like Spring fever is ridiculed by those inclined to believe all children eager to shirk study. When we consider, however, the defective ventilation of our common schoolhouses, which are not as well provided with fresh air as are our jails and prisons, it is small cause for wonder that children gape and yawn through recitations and have heavy and aching heads. The sanitary condition of public schools in this particular is abominable. Ventilation must either come from the windows, causing colds in those whose backs are exposed to the draught, or else through dusty flues which fill the current impurities. It is impossible to send a delicate child to the common school and have it pass through the term without sickness. Families who can ill afford the outlay are compelled to place their children in private schools to ensure them the supply of oxygen necessary to good health.

For the Blade

WILKES BOOTH.

The Assassin of Lincoln.

The Last Moments of the Murderer.

Part Taken by the Garrett Family.

BY DR. A. D. W. LEAVENS, CO. K., 8TH ILLS CAV.

Howe has said that "written history is generally too scholastic to interest the mass."

But this can only be true of those portions of history which do not touch the great sympathetic, throbbing heart of humanity.

Take for instance, the story of birth and crucifixion of our Lord. With what earnest interest does even the mass of people who have heard of Him—in quire into the particulars and minutiæ of that great tragedy and grand sacrifice.

And again, the grim and mournful interest manifested by the whole civilized world, in every detail of history regarding the two tragedies that deprived our Nation of its head on two occasions.

Every item of history regarding the assassinations of Lincoln and Garfield has been, and will be, read with the greatest interest, and why? Because these two men represented all that is good and noble in humanity, and because every species of wrong-doing and oppression found in them a sturdy foe.

This interest in the details of the "First American Tragedy" is what has prompted me to contribute my mite in filling up the measure of history concerning the capture and death of John Wilkes Booth, and some particulars relating to those who were unavoidably concerned in it.

Col. L. C. Baker has written a book, which with characteristic coolness he has taken *all* the glory of the capture of Booth to himself and subordinate officers. He claims to have "evolved from his own consciousness" that Booth and Harold had left the lower Counties of Maryland, crossed the Potomac into Virginia, about the 21st and 22d of April, and was making their way toward Richmond, when he sent off his force of detective police and a detachment from the Sixteenth New York Cavalry under Sergeant Dougharty, to intercept them. Whether he did "evolve" this or not one thing is certain, that in less than half a day after Booth and Harold crossed the Potomac a squad of my company (Company K), of the Eighteenth Illinois Cavalry, had captured the owner of the skiff they crossed in, and had extorted the confession from him, and that fact was immediately taken to headquarters and from there telegraphed to the War Department at Washington. It is certainly strange that with that information in his possession, Sec. Stanton should allow his chief detective to go on evolving the whereabouts of the murderer from his own consciousness. Just here a word about

EXTORTING THE CONFESSION

from the Irishman, in whose "dug-out" Booth and Harold crossed the Potomac. Our cavalry had orders to arrest and bring to headquarters everybody who could not give a perfectly straight and clear account of themselves. In pursuance of these orders Corporal Leonard of, Co. K, 8th Ill. Cavalry, arrested a man about 9 o'clock in the morning who said he had been fishing. Questioned as to whether he had seen two men bearing the description of Booth and Harold, he denied very strenuously anything of the kind: so strenuously that the suspicions of the soldiers were aroused, and Leonard told him he believed he was lying to them. Then he began to protest by all the saints in the calendar that he knew nothing of any two such men.

Maddened by the murder of the President, and angered by failure thus far to find the murderer, Leonard ordered the fellow hung, of course not intending to kill him. He was hung up by cavalry halters to a limb, and in a short time let down, and water dashed in his face till he revived. Still protesting his ignorance of the two men he was hung up the second time and the *third* time. The soldiers all thought this time he was done for, but a little whisky revived him and as soon as he could speak he said,

"I'LL TELL ALL I KNOW

about it. Two men bearing the description you give me, paid me $5 for me dugout to cross the river in, and they made me swear to the muzzles of their revolvers not to tell a living soul about it, but I didn't know who they were and I don't now."

It is not likely that two other men one on crutches with a broken leg, and bearing their description in every particular should have crossed the river the same day, and with so much effort at concealment. The only conclusion I can come to is that Baker did not want the soldiers to share in the glory of the capture, and that feeling towards the soldiers breaks out in many a sneer all through the book.

From a member of the Garrett family at whose house Booth died, I have learned some particulars not before published, and which further on I will give in her own words. Soon after the war a correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* gave an account of an interview with the Garrett family, in which he made it appear that the cavalry stopped at Garrett's about sundown—a little before, perhaps, that one of the girls expressed herself as being much in admiration of Booth and his act of murder, and that old Mr Garrett told Dougherty of two suspicious characters being in the barn, etc. The story is all bosh, according to the testimony of one of the family, whose words are told with perfect candor, and bear truth in every sentence.

MISS GARRETT'S STORY.

She says: "I was rather too young to remember particularly every incident, but will gladly give what information I can.

"Col. L. C. Baker was not here when Booth was captured, but there was a Captain or Lieut. Baker,—I do not remember his other name,—who stood over Booth till he died.

"The correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* made quite a mistake when he said that my oldest sister defended Booth's killing of Lincoln. No true woman could help but condemn the course that Booth pursued, while he was to be pitied as a poor misguided, reckless boy. As to saying my sister was such an admirer of Booth, I do not know in what respect she so much admired him. She was in company with him only a few moments and that was at mealtimes. I suppose she did admire his face and figure, who could help that, for he was the handsomest man I ever saw. I have heard that Baltimore is noted for its handsome men, but I have never seen one there that could compare with J. Wilkes Booth.

"I never shall forget the day he came to our house. It was about 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and the man who brought him said he was a wounded Confederate soldier, and asked father to take care of him until he got so he could travel. He was very lame and went about upon a rude pair of crutches. He talked very little, and I remember distinctly that he impressed me as being constantly sad. He spent a great part of the time out in the front yard under the trees—you know he was here less than two days—but we children were about him nearly all the time.

"Of course we were full of romp and frolic, and sometimes he would encourage us in our play, and appear quite cheerful. My little baby sister, then about four years old, he took a great fancy to, and petted her a great deal, but the rest of us he paid little attention to, and when we would make a noise he would seem disturbed and say 'Please be quiet.'

"I remember one incident that happened when we were playing with him. He was lying prone upon the grass in the front yard, and I grabbed him by the arm in the game and accidentally pushed his shirt sleeve up to the elbow, and there upon his forearm saw tatooed the letters

J. W. B.

"Oh! what are those letters on there for?" said I quickly.

"'Why, child, those are the initials of my name—Jam s W. Boyd.'

"I remembered then that the man who brought him there introduced him as Mr. Boyd, and went on with the play, and probably would have forgotten the circumstance but for the startling events which followed it.

He had very little to say. He talked more to my little sister than to any one else. He called her his little blue-eyed pet, and at the last meal with us she sat by his side in her high chair. We were all gathered around the table, and she began making a noise. Mother spoke up quite sharp to her, and she hurt intears. Booth at once began soothing her and said: 'What is the matter my little Blue Eyes crying?'

"At dinner time that day brother Jack came in with the paper containing the offer of a hundred thousand dollars reward for the assassin's capture. As soon as Jack opened the door he said. "The President has been murdered and there has been a $100 000 reward offered for the capture of the assassin".

"Brother Will, who sat next to Booth, said, "How I wish he would come this way and I could catch him."

Booth turned quickly upon my brother and said.

'WOULD YOU BETRAY HIM FOR $100,000 if you knew him?'

"Brother said, 'I would indeed: a hundred thousand dollars is a great lot of money.'

"Booth turned away and finished his dinner in silence. He never referred to the assassination but once after, and then said that he had heard of it, but did not believe it.

"The story of the Cincinnati *Commercial* correspondent about the soldiers 'accidentally' coming here, or my father directing them to the barn, is as false as false can be.

"Sergt. Dougherty was informed when he crossed the river at Port Royal, that Capt. Jett had gone on to Bowling Green with Booth. The cavalry passed on by here without stopping. Booth was standing on the porch, and Harold with him when the soldiers passed.

"He seemed very much worried. I was standing on the porch near father, who said to him:

"'You seem very much excited. Have you been doing anything that makes you afraid of the soldiers? If you have, you will have to find some other place to stay than here.'

"'Oh, no,' Booth replied. "I did get into a little difficulty over in Maryland, and one man was killed, I believe, but it was nothing with which the soldiers could possibly have anything to do."

"He seemed so restless, however, that it caused remark, and a few minutes after the soldiers passed, he and Harold walked off toward the woods, and did not come back till near dusk.

"But the cavalry got Capt. Jett some where, and come back here to the house about 3 o'clock in the morning. My father did not even know that Booth and Harold were in the barn, and was awakened by the soldiers making a noise at the door which led out to the servants' quarters. He opened the door, and the soldiers at once grabbed him, and pulled him out into the yard. They stationed a soldier at the door and would not let any of us out, nor would they let us hand father any of his clothes, for fear, as they said, that we would pass him a revolver. I watched my chance and slipped by the soldier at the door who had a pistol in his hand. He cursed me, most violently, and pointing the revolver at me, ordered me to return. I said 'No, sir, I am going to see that fire.' The barn was then burning, and in a few minutes after I got out the fatal shot was fired, and Booth was brought up and laid upon the porch with his head near the door. They tried to lay him upon a mattress but he would not let them; neither would he allow a pillow to be placed under his head. He seemed to suffer a great deal especially just before his death. He could not talk much as the wound was through his throat. I heard him say, 'Tell mother'— and Lieut. Baker who bent over him said the balance of the sentence was, 'that I died for my country.'

"The detectives would not let any of us come very near him. They were constantly bending over him, so as to catch any word he might utter. The detectives would call for what they wanted and my two older sisters who were then young ladies, would get it. They would constantly ask for brandy for him, and sister would saturate a piece of cloth which the detective would place to Booth's lips, and he would suck it eagerly. This would revive him for the time being, but of course nothing could help him. He died just as the sun came up.

"Brother Will has been reported as saying that he still thinks Booth shot himself. He did not say that he *still* believed that Booth shot himself. What he did say was this: 'At the time, I thought Booth shot himself.' He was soon convinced that Boston Corbett shot him.

"Thus far I have told the story of Booth's story at Garrett's in the words of Miss Lillie F. Garrett. Other testimony, but corroborative of her's has been told by other members of the family, and I will only allude to the main facts for the sake of brevity.

In all this testimony however, one thing is very apparent and that is that the

GARRETT FAMILY WERE ENTIRELY INNOCENT

of any design or knowledge of shielding the murderer from justice.

Much injustice has been done them, not only by correspondents but by officers in the employ of the Government. The barn, nearly new, was filled with provender and farming utensils which were all destroyed by the act of a Government officer, Col. Conger, who acted right in so doing as a means of safety to his men, but it certainly was wrong to refuse any remuneration for the destroyed property, the owner of which never had borne arms against the Government, and would have gladly aided in the capture of the assassin if he had known of his proximity.

The old man, Garrett, has passed away. He has been dead four years, and his wife, a year and a half, and their orphan daughters are without means of support. The youngest son and his wife reside on the old homestead and the three youngest girls live with them.

Another piece of shrewdness (?) on the part of Col. L. C. Baker, was the taking of William and John Garrett, prisoners to Washington, taking their deposi-

sitions, and never allowing them on the witness stand. There was "richness." William and John were both active in the capture of Booth as soon as the officers informed them who he was, and Baker was shrewd enough to know if they were once brought on the witness stand, they would come in for a share of the reward. So he kept them in prison 51 days, and then released them.

A SIMILAR ACT OF INJUSTICE

was done to poor old Ned Freeman, the negro who hauled the body of Booth from Garrett's to the Port Royal ferry. Baker's book says he "was dismissed with a meager two dollars." William Garrett says he was never paid for it.

I know it is impossible in times of great excitement like this, that justice be done to all, but after due time for clear evidence, and cool consideration, justice may be done in part at least. Poor old Ned! He lies near his old cabin where he lived and died.

The Government confiscated a great deal of property during the war of those who were in arms against it and afterward restored it to them. Why not recognize the same right for restoration of those who were *not* enemies?

In dwelling upon the incidents of Booth's career, one cannot help but compare *his* course with that of the egotistic, self styled Deified creature who is now fast exhausting the patience of a long suffering public, and the comparison in every particular is damaging to the latter.

BOOTH'S CRIME WAS WINCED AT

and himself encouraged by agents of the Confederate Government, as is amply proven by the unraveling of the cypher correspondence between him and them before the tragedy took place. Booth, wounded and suffering, yet showed a high order of animal courage, useful in its place, and in a good cause admirable. He showed some sense of honor in defending the Surrets from the charge of being accomplices even at the risk of his life; but what single act of courage, or manliness, or fairness can be pointed out in the case of Guiteau?

A craven fear of bodily harm, a constant laudation of self, a deprecation of everyone else who do not think as *he* pretends to, and an utter disregard of all sense of obligation to anybody constitute his leading traits. What a pity for the taxpayers who will be burdened with the expenses of his trial that the depot at Washington had not contained another Boston Corbett on that memorable second day of July, 1881.

For the Blade.

LA FIESTE GRANDE.

The Great Carnival of Our Lady of Guadalupe.

At Paso del Norte, in New Mexico.

All the last month Santa Fé has been posted with flaming bills setting forth in Barnum's own fluent style the ecclesiastical rites and the marvelous sights that make up the program for celebrating the great annual carnival of Our Lady of Guadalupe, the patron saint of Mexico. The day which is the 10th of December, is made a time of carnival and prayer in all Mexican Towns, especially in the more important ones where there is always a church dedicated to the especial memory of the story of the hermit of Guadalupe, whose history is painted in five great panels, embossed with cirilloe gold, over the high altar of the church of this name at Santa Fé. The first picture represents the pious Indian hermit of Guadalupe (a Village near Mexico City) as he kneels on the rocks alone at evening prayer. The second picture is the apparition of the Virgin standing before him, telling him to go down to the tribes in the Valley and convert them. But he answers her that he is only a poor ignorant convert himself, and that they will not believe him, neither will the priest let him teach, never having been consecrated. The third picture is the

VIRGIN'S REPLY.

"Take off your blanket and hold it up" she said, "that I may leave you a sign that they must believe." So saying, she passed through the blanket and left a perfect photograph, as it were of the apparition stamped upon. The fourth panel represents the priests listening to the hermit's story and examining the miraculous picture. The fifth scene is the great center piece, and shows Our Lady of Guadalupe sailing through the skies in triumph above the hermit, who passes from Town to Town converting all the people.

This story of the extinction of heathenism in Mexico is received by the masses with all the fond reverence that the Irish attach to the tale of St. Patrick, and the banner of Guadalupe is always the first raised against Protestantism and heresy of whatever form, so the anniversary is not one of religious commemoration, but also one for the joyous celebration of the complete triumph that she won in Mexico, and this year, besides the usual demonstrations in the various Cities the great 10 day's carnival, of which I am going to tell you, was announced for Paso del Norte, just across the line from Los Cruces in New Mexico, and El Paso in Texas, as it was supposed on account of the new railway facilities to be the place

MOST CONVENIENTLY ACCESSIBLE

from all points.

The four railways made excursion rates from all parts of Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and California, and the motley crowd that I encountered on my arrival the opening day of the feast, proved the success of the location as a cosmopolitan center. There were Americans, principally represented by Santa Fé and Socorro people, traveling men and newspaper reporters, who happened to be about and contrived to stop over "to see the bull-fight"—for this revival of an almost forgotten relic of barbarism, it must be confessed, was the leading attraction. Then, there were Jews peddling pinch back jewelry and "Catholic" pictures, the rail road men and speculators in business and real estate who have gathered at the future "railroad metropolis." There were Indians—peaceful Pueblos and painted Navajos—and the nameless mongrels half Indian and half negro, who herd cattle in Texas and who came up with the "fighting bulls" as grooms, or drovers. Lastly,

THE MAIN FILLING

of the amphitheater was Mexicans. Some of them—very few, however—were gentlemen of good bearing and intelligent aspect, but the great majority were "Greasers"—half barbarous looking Greasers, with little twinkling eyes, unkempt beards, shaggy hats, ragged clothes and raw hide boots, some of them surrounded by their wives and families; however, generally speaking, ladies were not the order of the day in the crowd of about 5,000 souls, who stared with undisguised wonder at the fire-works on the opening evening, who bowed and crawled along the street after the procession to the very doors of the little adobe cathedral, where the throng was such that few could enter, who gathered in sophisticated groups to criticise and bet on the horse races, and shouted "fiesta! fiesta!! fiesta!!!" at the winning jockeys and who filled the seats of the amphitheater near the plaza to watch

THE WEEKLY BLADE
TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.
TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JAN. 19.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

The Chief Justice of Alabama is a printer by trade.

Massachusetts savings banks have $13,000,000 more money than they had last year at this time.

The best way to afford instant relief to any one suffering from water on the brain is to give him a good tap on the head.—*London Punch.*

Those who "fought mit Siegal" will be interested to know that the General is now a School Inspector in the Eighth District of New York City.

The apple is now considered excellent food for brain workers. Well, we believe this fruit originally came from the tree of knowledge.—*Boston Courier.*

Col. William E. Foster, of Boston, is said to have 40,000 orange trees on his plantation in Florida. He also raises the largest and best bananas produced in Florida.

Gov. Cornell points with pride to a surplus of $2,500,000 in the New York State Treasury, much the largest sum ever left on hand after paying a year's expense.

Col. Benjamin S Ricks, the millionaire planter of Mississippi, says that he would not take $30,000 for what he has learned at the Atlanta Exposition of improved machinery.

The medical faculty in England were discussing the question whether or not to attend a reception in evening costume. Prof. Charcot, who had not yet learned the niceties of the language, quietly remarked, "As for me, I shall go in my night dress."

The freshmen of Brown University, in Providence, ordered their annual dinner of a caterer, and prepared to have an elaborately good time, including speeches and songs. At the time appointed, they marched in procession to the dining hall, with banners flying and appetites sharp. They found the tables littered with scant remnants of the feast, which had been eaten by the sophomores who had imposed themselves on the caterer, and induced him to get the dinner ready an hour earlier.

A writer in the *Century* thus explains the motive of embalming among the ancient Egyptians: "An immortal second self, ka, something resembling the 'eidolon' of the Greeks and the shade of the Romans, was believed to spring into being with every mortal, grow with his growth, and accompany him after death. So close was the relationship of this strange double ka to man's proper being that it was of the greatest importance to provide it with a material and imperishable body which it should occupy after death, sharing with the mummy the security of the 'eternal dwelling.' It was believed that the shade ka could come out of this material and perambulate among men in true ghostly fashion, returning to it at will. This stony body for the dead man's ka was naturally made in his exact likeness, and also bore an inscription stating his name and qualities. But a single statue might perish, and future happiness be thus forfeited. Hence that most unique features of Egyptian statuary, the multiplication of the portraits of the deceased in his tomb."

FOR THE LADIES.

An Iowa girl, bless her pretty little ears, husked 51 bushels of corn between breakfast and dinner.

A little girl who was watching the sunset of crimson, orange and purple said, "Is that the power and the glory?"

Mrs. Moore, wife of a Tennessee member of Congress, is said to carry off the palm for beauty at Washington this Winter.

Mrs. Keifer, the wife of the Speaker, disdains all "bangs," "crimps" and "frizzes," and wears her dark brown hair parted in the middle and smoothed down plainly on each side.

It was a Boston woman, it is painful to learn, who, having a longing for the beautiful, entered a china shop and said to the salesman: "I've a nick in my house, and I want a statute to put into it."

Something very new in jewelry are fresh water pearls, mounted in their natural shape, forming heads of animals and fishes. These are not very expensive, yet it is impossible to duplicate them.

Dresses in Paris fashions are not so long as they were, and shoes and stockings are principal considerations. Old fashioned diamond buckles are returning to favor. Shoes have lower heels and squarer toes.

A package in a basket was recently left on the door step of a cautious Monroe street woman, who, having no desire to adopt a foundling, took the basket to the police station and there found it contained a 14 pound turkey. She adopted it.—*Peoria Transcript.*

The shoulder capes of fur only increase the deformity of high-shouldered women, while they increase the breadth of the narrow sloping shoulders and are consequently becoming, particularly if these same shoulders are accompanied by somewhat broad hips.

The Empress of Austria always wears when on horseback amazones of the costliest silk velvet. Her favorite color is myrtle green; her other colors are admiral blue, turkey violet blue, iron gray, for gray, carmelite, chimney sweep. A tailor always goes with her.

The "Princess of Wales" hose, which are beginning to be imported to this country, are of black or brown silk, in which are inserted tiny blocks, consisting of broken checks of red and dark green; these are the colors of the "Prince of Wales" plaid, said to have been invented by him and used by the Princess for herself and children.

Black satin dresses, elaborately trimmed with black lace and solid jet trimmings are the favorite black toilets for dinners and receptions. Spanish lace is most used on them, and is shown in pure silk, hand-made lace, with new designs of fruit and flowers. The bodices of such dresses are straight across the front and deeply pointed behind.

The fashionables of the Quaker City have introduced the 5 o'clock tea with a novel and appalling addition. They give a pretty little teapot to the gentleman who drinks the most tea. At one of these affairs last week a young broker drank 19 cups, and such is the strength of his constitution that he was not carried out on a shutter, and at the latest reports was still alive.

"Is he not coming, Myrtle?" "I guess not," was the girl's reply. "Do you regret his absence, my child?" "I do, mother, how deeply you can never know. He was good for two boxes of candy per week. But he has gone from me, forever"—and, bursting it to a storm of sobs, the girl cast herself passionately on a *fauteuil*, and began reading the New York *Ledger.*—*Chicago Tribune.*

An unhappy English lady, whose husband has received an appointment in Manras, writes to the London *Queen* to ask if she can't rot in that City sport in some way her sealskin jacket. The unsympathizing journal cruelly dashes the hopes of the correspondent by informing her that in Madras the weather is so hot that furs are generally kept going night and day, and that the climate, however, is so damp that furs quickly get moldy.

A Wonderful Salt Vein.

Ell Perkins in New York Star.

A very curious thing is a salt quarry just discovered in Wyoming County, south of Rochester, N Y., near Gainesville. They were boring for oil and struck a ledge 12 feet thick of pure crystal salt. It lies in the ground like a gigantic cake of ice, and can be taken out so clear and transparent that you can see through the cakes as if they were pure glass. It will be much cheaper to quarry out this salt and grind it up, than it is to boil down the Syracuse, Saginaw or Turk's Island salt. The mine is a source of infinite wealth to Wyoming County, and one of the geological curiosities of the world.

The Retort Courteous.

San Francisco Post.

A very hungry arrival at the Palace rushed into the dining room the other day and fell upon the eatables with great determination.

"I declare!" said one of those hotel fussy dogs who sat at the same table. "My dear sir, you remind me of the Prodigal Son."

"Exactly!" said the hungry man, as he speared another sardine. "I'm forced to eat with the hogs."

And the lardy dah was carried out on a chip.

New Word for the Political Dictionary.

New York Mail and Express.

The politicians are trying to Mahone Mississippi.

Terrible Loss of Life.

Millions of rats, mice, cats, bed-bugs, etc., lose their lives by collision with "Rough on Rats." Sold by druggists, 15c.

RE-TREADING OLD PATHS

"Off for Dixie" 20 Years Later.

Cincinnati—The City's Changes—The Ohio River—Some Interesting People—Vagrant Topics.

III.

[Editorial Correspondence.]

Monotony is one of the grievances of this life.

My profound sympathy has always been with a man who committed suicide because he was tired pulling off and putting on his shoes and stockings. Think of the unutterable weariness of having to repeat that tedious operation 365 times each year, and some 30,000 in the three score and ten which is man's allotted span. Go to! go to! I'll none of it.

Who would fardels bear, and groan and sweat through a weary life,
When he might himself his quietus make with a bare bodkin.

The special form of monotony of which I now complain is that tiring sameness of streets, street-cars, buildings, shop-windows, and people which meets the traveler's eye in every City from New York to San Francisco, and from Chicago to New Orleans.

The old copy-books said, "Travel enlarges the mind and improves the understanding." Precisely.

But let a hungry yearner for an enlarged mind and an improved understanding take the cars, and go 100 or 1,000 miles from home. The direction in which he goes is of no consequence. The street up which he walks after he steps off the cars at the end of his journey will present to his ravenous observation a likeness so complete as if it had been grown in the same pod. Its billowy pavement seems to have been laid by the same thieving contractor, and the dirt upon it accumulated under the eye of the same pottering Street Department. On either side he sees the same attempts of fledgling architects to reproduce the Parthenon or the Palais Royale in a $10,000 building standing on 20 feet of ground. A twin-brother of the lean ribbed horse at home is slipping and sprawling the same way over the cruel stones in trying to haul at a steady trot the same red eyed street car. The same broken-spirited driver, with the usual look of having seven children and a sick wife to support on $1.50 a day, is beating his geometrical hanches (the horse's) with the same butt end of a worn-out whip; the same magazines and illustrated papers appear in the book store windows; the same geranium hued drawers and undershirts, and Tyrian dyed neckwear indicate the gents' furnisher, and exact duplicates of home groups of more or less flower-like faces are standing in voluble admiration before the very same wonderful displays of mysterious *lingerie*, and stockings that have stolen a glorious sunset's varying hues. The same type of men come out from behind the same slat-work screens, with coffee beans in their fingers, and an air of 'feeling better-now," on their florid faces, and the street-corners are ornamented with the same leisurely gentry, who seem to have finished all their work except that of taking care of the affairs of the Nation and other people.

Meeting nothing anywhere but what he has always been accustomed to at home, the traveler ambitious of an enlarged mind and an improved understanding, would seem to be out his railroad fare and hotel bills and his time.

Such is the uniformity—such the lack of individuality in our cities that the most experienced traveler in the country, if set down in the heart of any one of them from a balloon would not be able to distinguish his landing-place until he was assisted by the sight of some well known names.

Doubtless there are admirable economic reasons why the streets of New York, San Francisco, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, etc, should seem cut off the same piece, but it is very trying to the soul of the wandering seeker for knowledge. Variety is the spice of life—and of travel.

If, in furtherance of the designs of the Creator, I am destined to perambulate the pearly streets of the City of Light, the less agreeable ones of a lower attitude, I do hope—whether the temperature of that future abode be balmy or torrid—that I will at least find some variation in the baleful illumination of the usual corner drug store, that the pattern of the lung pads in the windows will be different, and that the identical hook-nosed Hebrew will not offer me bankrupt prices on ready made clothing.

In other words I want a change of municipal scenery.

If this is denied me, there will be no inducement to emigrate to another world. I might as well stay here and save the funeral expenses, and the trouble of transportation to a distant sphere.

THE GREAT FOUNTAIN.

But Cincinnati's business center has one peculiar feature. Its wonderful fountain, the noblest work of the kind this side of the Atlantic, possibly in the world. The eye, wearied with the "damned iteration," of the sordid commonplace, rests upon its graceful proportions with unspeakable relief and rest. How wise in those two merchant-princes to make this their monument, instead of a stupid pile of granite in Spring Grove Cemetery. Few note and none remember the names or the self flattering falsehoods which the hand of wealth carves upon the ostentatious marble that marks the last resting place of its possessor. Luxury and pride in the graveyard make as little permanent impression as in the street or ballroom, and even before the proud dead man's estate has been squandered by his spendthrift heirs, the busy little lichens, and the clinging gray mosses have mildewed the stone from base to capital, and hidden the deeply-chiseled name from even the few who have any curiosity to know or recall it. But every day for centuries the eyes of thousands will view this enduring bronze with grateful admiration, and men will never cease to remember and thank Henry Probasco and Tyler Davidson for their magnificent gift.

As yet the fountain seems to lack congruity with its surroundings. It looks new and fresh. The trees in the Esplanade, with their cropped limbs, have been so recently planted that it is yet a question whether they will live or die. The buildings around the square shine with newness. The great Custom House on one corner has been arrested in a half completed state, and is an unsightly mass of irregular outlines, derricks and weatherbeaten fence.

Sometime in the future the trees will lose their "set out" appearance, and come to look as if they had grown there, the Custom House will be finished, and under the unresting influence of Time be molded into a harmonious setting for the central object, just as Time makes two people who are happily mated at length come to look as if they naturally belonged to each other. Fountain Square will then become a fragrant memory to every visitor.

A STUDY OF CHARACTER.

As I sat on one of the Esplanade benches, studying the mighty tide of life that ceaselessly forces itself through the crowded streets, I saw a familiar face on another bench on the opposite side of the raised stone dais that surrounds the fountain. It was the face of one whose good luck seem to have made an assignment, with not enough assets to pay five cents on the dollar, and after a moment's scrutiny I said to myself:

"I declare, if there isn't Briggs, whom I used to know 10 years ago. He was a splendid fellow then. But he seems to have been mustered into the Invalid Corps of the great army of 'Lost-Their Grips,' and he is now living on the usual thin rations of memories of the past, and disgust with the present, with an occasional free lunch for agreeable variety. Poor devil; I'll go over and speak to him—make him happy by listening to his story of how he was cheated out of becoming a millionaire by somebody's rascality, and still happier by taking him somewhere to get a square meal and stiff drink."

While I was studying him he rose from his seat with Briggsian grace of movement mournfully warped and disjointed by rheumatism, and the chalk stones that had settled into his joints from the limewater he had mixed with his whisky. He scanned anxiously one after another of the saloons around Fountain Square, but apparently saw nowhere an acquaintance upon whose generosity he could throw himself for a "corker," for a look of still deeper sadness mantled his face, and carefully removing a quid from his mouth, he approached the place where a drinking cup was hung and forced down a long swallow of the chilling wetness, as if it were a large dose of castor oil.

"Poor Briggs," I thought, "what a fine study that would make for a picture of the Prodigal Son filling his belly with the husks with which he fed the swine."

I hurried across the Esplanade, placed my hand cordially on his shoulder, and said:

"Why, Briggs, old fellow, how are you? Very glad to see you, but I didn't have the slightest idea of meeting you here."

He shook my hand from his shoulder, and turning his bleared eyes upon me, said with dignity as freezing as the water he had just imbibed:

"My name's not Briggs, sir."

"Not Briggs? Why I was sure you were my old friend Briggs, who——"

"Young man, you seem new to your business. You can't work your racket for cold beans."

"I don't understand What do you mean? What racket?"

"Why the bunko racket, of course. Don't you suppose I drop on to your lay? I should remark. But if you aint fly enough to tell an old Cincinnatian like me, and a leading citizen, from a granger who has just sold his hogs, you had better sell off your bunko outfit, and turn your attention to some business that's suited to your capacity."

And the old fellow stubbed off with an air intended to impress me with his being President of one of the solid banks on Third street.

I wonder if it was Briggs, after all.

McELROY.

THE FRENCH WAY.

How Guiteau Would Have Been Disposed of in a French Court.

Cincinnati Commercial.

The French way of conducting the trial of the murderer Guiteau may be stated with brevity.

The murderer being presented in court the Judge would have addressed him:

Judge—"Ha! miscreant! You murdered our good President. He had done no wrong. His wife and children mourn, his country has lost him. Your life has been traced. You are a scoundrel. What can you say?"

Prizoner—"I was impelled by the Deity to remove the President. It was not a personal matter. Some of our politicians were abusing the President, and for the sake of peace the Deity put it into my head to remove him. The Deity did it, not I, as I was but the instrument.

Judge—Miserable. Then you plead insanity. Take the wretch to prison; summon a commission of experts in diseases of the mind to make a personal examination of the culprit and report tomorrow whether he is responsible for his acts.

The commission would have been found and the report made without more than one day's delay.

The report would have been that the miserable knew enough to know that murder was a crime; that his pretence of irresponsibility was the last resource of a desperate wretch.

That would have been the proper end of the trial. Lawyers' speeches by the day to befog the case would not have been permitted.

The mouth of the murderer, if he had attempted to gabble insults, would have been stopped by the Judge The idea of feasting the scoundrel in jail, and running after him for autographs, and flattering him by taking a cast of his horrid head, could not have been entertained for a moment.

Freedom for his blackguard tongue, to have full swing day after day, loaded with foulness toward honest witnesses and decent people in general, would have been an insufferable impropriety.

The Judge would have called up the murderer on the third occasion of his appearance in the Court, and, without wasting words—without any foolishness of display or rhetoric or sentiment—sentenced him to death

No time would have been fixed for the execution. A few days, perhaps, would have passed, during which the condemned could have been visited by a scientific man or two, to make sure that the wretch was not an irresponsible maniac, and for the formality of an application to be made for the mitigation of the sentence

The reply to such an application would have been a simple refusal, and the day after, or at the furthest, the third day, a huge black van would have appeared about 2 o'clock in the morning in front of the prison, and in an hour the guillotine would have been in order—and then the executioner would have knocked on the cell door of the murderer, with the information that his time had come and he must make his toilet of death. That means a close shave and hair cutting and a low-necked shirt. While the preparations were being made the murderer might have been allowed a cup of coffee, with perhaps a few drops of brandy in it.

Half an hour suffices for the ceremony of preparation. The services of a venerable priest may be had. The iron gates roll open without noise, and the ghastly assassin is thrust forward and under the knife, as coolly and rapidly as a hog is handled in the killing season, at one of our pork-houses, and in the twinkling of an eye the heavy triangle of steel glides down the ladder-like frame, hisses through the neck, and strikes a rubber cushion with a low thud.

There is nothing in this process to cultivate the vanity of miscreants to become murderers—no autographs, photographs, phonography, and no models of heads by bogus artists, or big dinners, or double breakfasts, or correspondence with female fools.

As the trial of Guiteau is conducted, it is the darkest disgrace that has fallen upon the American people since the sale of black or yellow babies at auction ceased, and it will be found to have had a far reaching demoralizing influence, one that it will require all there is virtue and energy in the character of our people to counteract and overcome.

A Fatal Leap.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 12.—John Creighton, a foundryman, went to see Mrs. Cox, a friend of his, off by the Wabash train last evening, accompanied by several neighbors. When Mrs Cox got on the train at Main street depot, Creighton followed, carrying her packages. Immediately the train started and when it had moved a short distance Creighton rushed out and attempted to jump off, while the train was crossing a bridge. The brakeman endeavored to hold him, but he broke away and leaped down through the bridge girders into the river. Creighton evidently thought there was a footpath on the bridge He is believed to have been drowned. The body has not yet been recovered. He leaves a wife and two children.

Running Through His Property.

New Orleans Picayune.

A Northern paper speaks of a young farmer who "ran rapidly through his property." His property was an open lot. He wore a red shirt, and a crank bull was in the wake of the young farmer.

In a Cincinnati daily we notice that Mr. Tim Gleeson, ex-member of the Council from the Fourth Ward of that City, says he suffered terribly with rheumatism all last Winter and Spring. He tried all kinds of liniments and medicines without any benefit until he used St. Jacobs Oil, the first application of which insured a full night's repose, and its subsequent use entirely cured him. It is a great remedy. —*Akron (O.) Beacon.*

THE SPOOPENDYKES

Discuss the Guiteau Trial.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"My dear," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she wiped the corner of the baby's mouth, and curled up a roll on the top of its head, "why don't you go and be an expert?"

"Expert in what?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke, dropping his paper. "What kind of an expert?"

"Don't you know? An expert who goes to Court and calls right out what he thinks of hypothetical questions and heads, and knows by the almanac just when a man is crazy and when he isn't?"

"Anything particular the matter with your head this trip?" roared Mr. Spoopendyke. "Been reading some old cook book lately? What're you talking about? What dress pattern have you got hold of now?

"I was reading about Mr. Guiteau," replied by Mrs. Spoopendyke, "and I thought how much better it must be to be an expert than to know anything about the case? That's why I asked. If a man knows anything they always prove that he don't, but if he is an expert, he just swears that a man who believes him is crazy and that ends it."

"I suppose you think I've had so much experience in idiocy at home that I could make a fortune as an expert," sputtered Mr. Spoopendyke "I tell you they are intelligent men. They make up their minds and swear to their opinions, according to law. When the revised statutes at large provide for me as an expert, as they provide for idiots, lunatics, habitual drunkards and married women I'll go into the business!" and Mr Spoopendyke winked at himself triumphantly, as he thought over the last shot.

"Well," rejoined Mrs Spoopendyke, bridling indignantly, "if the revised statutes provide that way, they ought to be shut up. They've no business at large. I didn't know that these experts were legalized. I supposed they just went there to help their friends along."

"No, they don't either!" retorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "They go to swear whether the man is insane or not."

"But what do they want to drown him for?" argued Mrs. Spoopendyke. "There they were all talking at once and getting along pleasantly, when all of a sudden Mr. Porkbill and Col. Corker and Mr. Savage threw Mr. Guiteau into the dock!"

"Drown your grandmother's hind leg!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke "What d'ye think a law dock is? Got a notion it's a measly pond with green scum on top of it? S'pose it's a two inch mud puddle with a fence around it, and a Congressional appropriation to make it navigable? It's a pen, I tell ye; a railed off pen in the court room, where they put prisoners! Guiteau bothered the experts so that they had to put him in the pen. Think you understand it now?"

"Of course," assented Mrs. Spoopendyke. "but why didn't they put Mr. Scoville and Reed there, too? They are trying to bother the experts just as much as Guiteau did. They won't let the poor men alone."

"Don't you know the difference between a lawyer and a criminal?" replied Mr. Spoopendyke, "or is that too fine a distinction for you? Reed and Scoville are defending Guiteau. Porter and Corkbill and Davidge are prosecuting him. Of course his lawyer will cross examine the witnesses against him. But it's no use to explain anything to you."

"I understand that much," returned Mrs. Spoopendyke, but I don't understand what Judge Cox means by pitching into the lawyers and overruling their questions. The first he knows the experts will swear that he is an asymmetrical, and then he'll be put in the dock with Guiteau, where it will go hard with him. I tell you a Judge can't be too careful how he behaves," and Mrs. Spoopendyke pinned the baby's skirt around its legs and smoothed out its dress.

"Wow!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke, unable for an instant to throw his feelings into any coherent form of speech. "You've struck it! You're a whole barrel of canned judiciary! All you want now is a red label on your back and some marginal votes to be a dod gasted law library. If you'd change assistants once a month and win four cases during one term of office, you'd only need three deodands and a plug hat to be a District Attorney! You've got the idea! There's nothing more to be said on either side! Give you a black petticoat with sleeves to it and a wart on your nose, and you'd only want a restaurant in the basement and a lounge upstairs to be a United States Supreme Court! What d'ye suppose a Judge is for, a substitute? Think he sits around to ease the prisoner, turn and turn about? Got some kind of an idea that he is a dod gasted work on etiquet with mottled leaves and a yellow binding, and Tommy from Fanny on the fly? I tell you he presides! And anybody but a half witted woman who didn't think with her heels and reason with the rat hole next door, wouldn't need to be told of it more times than she makes a measly idiot of herself!"

"If he presides, it's all right," rejoined Mrs. Spoopendyke, with a sigh of relief, "but I got the idea that he went there to feel the public sentiment, and then say those were his views, and he was only helping the prosecution to see the error of Guiteau's ways before his conduct was snapped up and used against him."

Mr. Spoopendyke drew off his clothing solemnly, fired the pieces into different corners, and waded into bed with the stern reflection that "some people only needed side whiskers and a note book full of bad lectures on repealed statutes to be a modern law school!"

"I don't care," muttered Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I like those experts, and I wish my husband would go into the business. They may not hang Mr. Guiteau, but they'll find the jury insane, and Mr. Porter will have to look up some other kind of a job, for this trial can't last forever."

With which satisfactory solution of the national complication, Mrs. Spoopendyke undressed the baby, dropping the pins where Mr. Spoopendyke would be sure to find them the moment he stepped out of the bed in the morning.

Gray hairs are honorable, but few like them. Clothe them with the hues of youth by using Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Amateur Vaccination.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"Not long ago," said the doctor, "a gentleman of this City got some virus here and took it home, informing me that he intended to vaccinate the members of his family himself. He used his penknife in the operation. The operation was successful on every one of his family, but did not take on himself. A few days afterward he cut his corns with the same penknife, and some time afterward he was astounded to find that one of his toes had become very sore, and he is now satisfied that if the operation on his arm was a failure, the one on his toe was thoroughly successful.

Rheumatic Diseases.

These ailments follow from torpid liver and costive bowels; the skin, bowels and kidneys failing in their proper work, an acrid poison is formed in the blood, which is the occasion of these acute diseases. Kidney Wort produces healthy action of all secretive organs, and throws off the rheumatic poison. Equally efficient in liquid or dry form.—Inter-Ocean.

The Editor's Diamonds.

Denver Tribune's Primer.

This is a Diamond Pin. The Editor won it at a Church Fair. There were Ten Chances at Ten Cents a Chance. The Editor Mortgaged his Paper and Took one Chance The Pin is worth seven hundred Dollars. Editors like Diamonds. Sometimes they Wear them in their Shirts, but Generally in their Mind.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
A Sleep Inducer.

From my experience, I would say that as a nerve restorer in exhaustion from any cause, and as a sleep inducer, Horsford's Acid Phosphate is of the greatest value.

J. R. LOCKHART, M. D.

Indianapolis, Ind.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

YOUR MISSION. By Ellen M. Gates. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price, $2.

The favorite style for holiday books this year is that introduced a few years ago by one of the Boston publishing houses, and which has been growing in popularity from year to year, until this season it has been quite generally adopted. We refer to the plan of putting some favorite poem into the hands of eminent artists for illustration, and bringing the whole out as a combination gem. A peculiarly beautiful book of this discription is the small quarto under notice The artists are F. S. Church, W. St John Harper, and J. W. Alexander; and the noble poem affords them fine opportunities for effective illustration, which are satisfactorily improved. Each full-page illustration is a gem of art, printed on the finest plate paper, and the book is elegantly bound in full gilt.

SONG OF THE BROOK By Alfred Tennyson, D. C. L. Published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price, $2.

This volume is the initial one of a series, which will be entitled, "Songs from the Great Poets. The publishers were fortunate in the selection of Tennyson's delightful poem for it is very rich in subjects for the artist's pencil, which have received full justice in the 21 exquisite illustrations, by A. F. Bellows, J. D. Woodward, Miss L. B. Humphrey, and F. B. Schell, the engravings of which is done in the finest manner. The book is in quarto form, printed on plate paper, and bound in a style of exquisite loveliness, full gilt. It may well be termed an artistic gem of the first water.

WITHOUT A HOME. By E. D. Roe. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

Mr. E P. Roe's latest story deals with the woes of two sisters who are reduced from wealth to poverty by the business failure of an opium consuming father. The girls find employment in Sixth Avenue establishments, where they are obliged to stand up all day and are otherwise ill treated. A young farmer, in love with the elder sister, comes to New York, becomes a clever lawyer, marries her and makes things pleasant generally Much skill is evinced in the way the story is told. Mr. Roe delights in dialects, and an old German is introduced simply to get the effect of his jargon, while an English woman appears using a preposterous dialect such as never was heard from mortal lips.

A WORLD OF WONDERS; or Marvels in Animate and Inanimate Nature. With 322 Illustrations. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This carefully prepared volume is divided into five sections, dealing with the wonders of the ocean, the curiosities of vegetable life, of the insect and reptile species, the marvels of bird and beast life, and the phenomenal forces of nature. Of course a book of this kind is chiefly valuable for its illustrations; and there are 322 separate illustrations all admirably executed, many of them being splendid full page pictures, and all of them clearly exhibiting the wonders of nature in every variety. The volume is, of course, compiled, and no doubt much is taken from books of standard value. The illustrations are described clearly, and the anecdotes, incidents of travel, &c, are all given with good taste and judgment. It contains a great amount of valuable information, and the only fault we have to find is that there is no index, which a book of this kind should always have.

THE MISTRESS OF THE MANSE. A Poem By J. G. Holland.
CONCERNING THE JONES FAMILY. By Timothy Titcomb!
THE PURITAN'S GUEST and Other Poems. By J. G. Holland. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

These three additional volumes in the new edition of Dr. Holland's work have just been published by Charles Scribner's Sons. This edition, it will be remembered, has had the advantage of the author's revision—almost the last work, indeed, with which this industrious and conscientious writer occupied himself. The form of the volume "Concerning the Jones Family" he entirely changed last year, transforming the letters into sketches of personal types, "and thus doing away," he said, "with the seeming discourtesy and impertinence of the previous form of direct address."

PURPLE AND GOLD. By Kate Sanborn. Illustrated by Rosini Emmet. Published by J. R. Osgood & Co., Boston. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

Of all the prettinesses in print and color for Christmas, there is none prettier that Miss Kate Sanborn's "Purple and Gold." It is a compilation of poems on golden rod and asters, and is introduced by some graceful original verses by Miss Edna Dean Proctor. The poems are printed on leaves of heavy creamy paper, decorated in purple and gold, and these leaves, with their enclosing covers, are tied together with purple satin ribbon. Miss Rosina Emmet's deft hand has made of the covers a sumptuous mass of golden rod and asters, within which a purple gowned girl trips with most delightful grace through a golden meadow. Among the poets who chronicle the charms of the two autumnal beauties are Emerson, Whittier, Channing and Bryant.

CRAQUE O'DOOM. By Mrs. M. H. Catherwood. Published by J. P. Lippincott, Philadelphia, Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

The recent contributions of Indiana writers to the current literature are meeting with a degree of appreciation that is highly encouraging. The latest of these is Mrs. M. H. Catherwood's "Craque o' Doom," a story that is marked by decided originality and force. The narrative is thoroughly American in style and treatment, and while there is a degree of improbability connected with it there is something in the characterizations that strongly impress the reader. Mrs. Catherwood shows decided promise of becoming a skillful and original novelist. She has a pleasing and attractive style, and a generous sympathy with humanity, which, when expressed through various characters, gives an unusual naturalness and charm to the narrative. Any further works from her pen will be looked forward to with interest.

SUNA, THE BRAMIN GIRL. By Harry W. French, author of "Castle Foam," "Ego," etc. Illustrated. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price, $1.25.

The author of this story is well and favorably known, not only through his former successful novels, but by his deeply interesting and deeply instructed lectures on Oriental India. A long residence among the Hindus, together with the best facilities for studying their manners and customs, as well as the people themselves, render him peculiarly fitted to illustrate in story of real life and true love under the palm trees and tamarind with a commendable degree of sympathy for the interesting people among whom he is writing. "Suna" will add to Mr French's before high reputation as a writer of fiction, while it will help to a higher and juster estimate of the true Hindo character.

CHATTERBOX. Edited by J. Erskine Clark, M. A. Published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price, boards, $1.25; cloth, $1.75.

"Chatterbox" enjoys the enviable fame of being equally well known in England and America. The yearly issues of the book have met with large sales, and been the means of carrying joy and jollity in unnumbered households. The present volume is fully up to its predecessors in the quality and variety of its contents, and in the number and excellence of its pictorial attractions.

JULIAN KARSLAKE'S SECRET. A novel. By Mrs. John H Needell. Published by J. P. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Paper, 60 cents.

This is a well written, interesting English domestic novel, with several strong situations, and some sensational scenes, though it is quietly told throughout. It is well worth reading, being much beyond very many stories that appear in a much more pretentious style.

For the Blade.

OUR BUILDING.

BY JASPER WEIR.

It matters little, it seems to me,
Where lies the work we may find to do;
Whether lowly or grand the structure be,
So that our building be firm and true.
So that we turn 'mid the noise and rush
Of the Babel builders to worldly gains,
And tune our hearts to a low, sweet hush,
Striving to catch the heavenly strains.

Sometimes in our haste we build on the sand,
But sooner or later there comes a day
When the wind or rain or an unseen hand
Causes our dwelling to fade away.
And it matters little how lofty the plan
Our hearts may dream or our fancies liman,
Our work can stand but a tiny span
Unless we have builded unto Him.

It matters little whether we give—
Through selfish hoarding—treasures of gold,
To those who next in our homes may live,
When the days of our earthly life are told.
Or whether the proud of the earth pass by
Claiming a shelter and warmth and food,
Blessing our work with a lauding cry—
Calling it stately, and fair, and good.

But whether we live our life-time out,
So that their glory or gloom may touch
For their help or healing, all about
And near us, I tell you, it matters much.
And 'twill matter whether His poor have found
Strength and shelter and clothing warm,—
Whether our hearts with love abound,
And nothing has gone from us of harm.

Not for an hour can our building cease.—
From the time we enter life's busy mart,
It reaches upward and out and in,
Until it finds the Master Heart.
And only the Master's eye can tell
How true we have built to the wonderful plan
His wisdom worked with its potent spell
In the miraculous heart of man.

A SOUTHERN MOONSHINER.

How He Predicts Degenerate Days When Railroads Invade the Hills.

From the Atlantic Monthly.

Those mountaineers are a race of aristocrats. They despise the life of towns and cities, and think the inhabitants of such places much inferior to themselves in wisdom, character and happiness. They are all Republicans in politics. I asked the leaders in the mountains how they could support the political party which makes and executes all the laws and carries on all the prosecutions against them; but they said: "Jest so; yes, we know; but that makes no difference. We know a lot 'o them big men's got the Gov'ment now and runs it for what they can steal. But we've always voted agin them fine chaps down thar in the towns, an' we always shell." but the moonshiners and the business men in the towns said that the continued manufacture of whisky in violation of the law was partly a feature of the old warfare of the mountaineers against the civilization and the people of the towns Yet in many instances this caste feeling seemed to be an abstract of general ideas rather than a personal feeling as the relations between individuals belonging to these two opposite classes are often very kindly. But whenever there is any display of the patronizing spirit, or feeling of class superiority, it is on the side of the mountaineers.

I was soon informed of the meaning and origin of the old man's saying, "I'd orta know, fur I've sarved my time." He was one of the first men ever convicted and punished under the revenue laws in that part of the country, and he had really "sarved his time" in a Northern Penitentiary. On his way home he had been in New York and Philadelphia and had acquired some definite if not entirely correct ideas regarding Northern civilization. Neither he nor any of his class felt that there was any degradation or disgrace involved in their punishment for crime against the revenue laws. They did not regard themselves as criminals, but appeared to accept the resulting hardships as a part of the "fortunes of war." They seemed to feel no personal hatred against officers who had arrested them without unnecessary harshness or insult. They often used the expression, "I ain't nothin' agin him. He only done his duty." But their detestation of "the reformer," as their phrase is, is most intense, and their thirst for revenge is not extinguished by time."

I asked the old man if the unlawful distilling would always be kept up. "No," he said, "it won't last long. But the Government will never put it down. But this hyur country's all a goin' to charge It's a-goin' to be most everlastin'ly improved, ye see. I sha'nt never be improved; I'm too old. But the old ways is a-comin' to an end. They's men a buyin' up thousands of acres of this land. They'll be railroads built direc'ly hither an' yan, more'n 'll do anybody any good. They'll cut off the woods for fuel and lumber, an' they'll be mines an' quarries up hyur they say. An' they'll be mean, dirty little towns laid out, all about. Then, instead of people drinking a little healthy whisky, as we've always done, they'll be 40 times as much miserable poison stuff sold an' drunk, and whoever drinks it 'll begin to steal and lie. I reckon they'll be some mighty fine houses built some'eres along this river, an' they'll put big scientific locks on to their doors, an' thieves 'll come up from Cincinnarter an' Chat'noog', an' break into 'em. They ain't never been a lock on to a door in these mountains. But they's a-goin' to be the all-firedest improvements about huyr, an' I s'pose our people 'll larn to steal, too; haf to, to keep up an' live. An' they'll be some o' them city women huyr, I reckon, from them big places, with their fine feathers and their dresses a draggin' on to the ground, an' they'll be the devil to pay among our young men. That's what they call civ'lyzation, ain't it stranger? I tell ye, this country'll soon be improvin' like hell, but I shan't live to see much of it, I reckon. I've pretty nigh about sarved my time; but ef you come around hyur in about 20 years, mebbe ye'n remember what I've said. Our folks is been hyur nigh on to a hundred years, an' no man 'ud ever say that one of the name 'ud lie, or that anybody ever needed help an' didn't get it from the Foljambes; but they'll be more enterprise arter a while, I reckon, an' we'll all be a-cuttin' one another's throats."

VIGOR AND REGULARITY of the stomach and bowels are assured by using the Liebig Co's Coca Beef Tonic.

The Story of a Crush Hat.

New York Sun.

Mr. Douglas Levien, of the *Herald*, has a crush hat. Its mechanism generally interested his little daughter. She quickly learned to press its top against her bosom and make it as flat as a slapjack, and she was delighted when it sprang into shape at the snap of her little fingers. When the father dressed for a dinner party the toddling daughter amused herself and her father with the crush hat.

At the late election Mr. Levien won a silk hat. The loser sent a magnificent beaver to the house It was left on the parlor sofa. Ten minutes afterward the tiny daughter entered the dining room with the new hat crushed to the brim "Oh, papa," said she, snapping the rim with her fingers, "the spring is broke. It won't flop out again." Failing in pressing it against her breast, she had climb to the sofa and sat on it. And on Saturday Mr. Levien was looking for the gentleman who "blocks your hat, while you wait, for 50 cents."

Rebel Sympathizers.

Sandusky Register.

Fitz John Porter did not wish Pope to win the battle, and whether he was a traitor or a coward, and perhaps he was a little of both, he deserved the disgrace heaped upon him. Porter was a follower of McClellan, and the whole gang were in sympathy with the Rebels.

We are strongly disposed to regard that person as the best physician who does most to alleviate human suffering. Judged from this standard

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. In points as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to secure aln the standing of an individual or a firm located a a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

J. F. O., Hill dale, Kan.: Consult a lawyer.

E. S. A.: Rados, Dak.: Address Whitney & Currier, Toledo, O.

Subscriber, Dowagiac, Mich.: The Institution you inquire about is as fair as any of its kind.

H. T., Flint, Mich.: We cannot answer your first question. 2. The assassin's name is pronounced Get o.

J. D., Hume, Ill.: Colorado probably pays the highest rate of wages, but when the cost of living is taken into consideration the difference in wages is very slight.

C. G. R. (no postoffice given) sends a postal for information which we cannot furnish. The advertising columns of the BLADE furnish an excellent medium through which to reach the public.

J. H. B. (no postoffice):

Please give through your columns the banner State for wheat and corn.

Illinois.

J. R. S., Paxton, Ill.:

Was James A. Garfield a Freemason or Odd Fellow?

He was a Freemason.

S. H. R., Newburgh, O.:

Why do Quakers use the word "thou" instead of "you?"

Possibly because formerly "you" was applied to a rich person and "thou" to a poor one.

C. E. L., Fort Lewis, Colo.:

What steps are necessary to become a member of the National Association of Prisoners of War?

Write to F. J. Holliger, Toledo, O., enclosing $1.

S. J., Hamilton, Miss.:

Why is it that vessels near the top of the boiler cook sooner than those near the fire?

The top of the boiler is always enveloped with very hot escaping steam, and the coldest particles of water sink near the bottom.

A. C. H., Mason Depot, N. C.:

Please give the official vote of New York City for Garfield and Hancock also for the candidates for Mayor at the election held at the same time.

Hancock 123,013; Garfield, 81,730; Grace, Democrat, 101,760; Dowd, Republican, 88,715.

M. A. N., Oscola, Ia.:

Will you tell us who first set us a disputed point by stating which is the standard dictionary, Webster or Worcester?

Each is claimed to be the standard authority by different authors. Webster's partisans are probably the most numerous.

Subscriber, Galion, O.:

When and where was Ericsson, the inventor, born?

In 1803, at Vermland, Sweden. In 1829 he competed for the prize offered by the Liverpool & Manchester Railway for the best locomotive, and his engine attained a speed of 50 miles an hour.

G. W., Fort Royal, Tenn.:

What was the seat of the Saracen Empire? When did it terminate?

Bagdad was the seat of the Saracen Empire for about 500 years, during which long period it sustained several obstinate sieges and many bloody revolutions. The Saracen Empire terminated in 1258.

Inquirer, Monroe, Mich.:

1. How many counties are there in England? 2. Which is the largest? 3. What are the subdivisions?

1. Forty. 2. York. 3. York is divided into East, North and West Ridings, the other subdivisions are hundreds, wards, lathes, wapentakes, ropes, tythings, etc.

Subscriber, Aurora, Mo.:

1. Please give the address of the National Board of Health. 2. Is there a branch office in Missouri? If so, its address. 3. Does Congress vote to the people? If so, who pays for it, the individual or Uncle Sam?

1. Washington, D. C. 2. St. Louis. 3. It possibly furnishes vaccine matter to persons too poor to pay.

W. E. Coxsackie, Ind.:

1. Will you please state through the columns of the BLADE how wide and how deep the Erie Canal is? 2. Can two ocean steamers pass?

1. Width at surface, 70 feet; at bottom, 56. Depth, 7 feet. At Lockport, it is 95 feet wide at the surface, 72 feet at the bottom, and 7½ feet deep. 2. No.

D. A. M., Otsego, Mich.:

Where was the Garden of Eden supposed to have been situated?

It is supposed to have been near the Persian Gulf, between the Tigris and Euphrates; but the question of the exact site has given rise to a vast amount of learned but not very profitable discussion.

J. P. C., Sedalia, Col.:

1. What are the passenger rates by boat from this city to New Orleans? 2. Is there a regular line of steamers from New Orleans to Liverpool or Liverpool and what are the rates by first and second cabin?

1. It depends considerably on the competition, but usually ranges from $12 to $16. 2. Yes, several lines to Liverpool; fare from $60 to $125, according to accommodation.

Henry, Williamsville, Col.:

1. How long have envelopes been in use? 2. Who invented the first machine for their manufacture?

1. The general use of envelopes dates from 1840 though the French used them before that period. 2. The first machine for folding that was found to fully answer the purpose was invented in 1845, by Edwin Hill and Warren De La Rue jointly, and the business established in London. It produced about 12 folded envelopes per minute.

A. H. C., Lagrange, Ind.:

What are the causes that produce epilepsy? External injuries to the brain by blows, wounds, etc., or internal injuries by water in the brain, tumors, etc. Violent affections of the nervous system, sudden frights, strong mental excitions, acute pains, worms, teething, etc., also produce epilepsy. Sometimes it is hereditary, at other times it arises from a predisposition, occasioned either by plethora or state of debility.

W. W. S., Ridge, O.:

1. How did it come to pass that the Democratic party were called Copperheads, and by whom were they first called Copperheads in Ohio? 2. How old is Speculative Free Masonry?

1. From the snake of that name, which strikes without giving warning. We do not know who first applied the term to Democrats. 2. Some authorities say from the commencement of the world; others fix the date at the building of Solomon's Temple.

D. K. M., Ackerville, Wis.:

1. When was Daniel O'Connell's trial? 2. Who was the first King of Egypt? 3. What was the date of the first and last crusade?

1. 1844. 2. The first King of Egypt known in the history was Menes, whose capital was the city of This in Upper Egypt. 3. The Crusades, or Holy Wars, commenced in 1096 and the last occurred in 1270. They were expeditions undertaken by Christian Europeans for the deliverance of Palestine, and particularly the sepulchre of the Savior.

Inquirer, Beaver Falls, Pa.:

I do not understand why stenographers are employed by business firms. They certainly do not send out letters and invoices written in short hand. Then what is the nature of the matter to be written in stenography?

The manager of a large business could not possibly reply to all his correspondents, nor could he dictate to an amanuensis; but he can dictate to a stenographer, who takes notes, and then answers in detail. About 200 words a minute is considered fast work, the average being 140 to 150.

G. H., Ohio, Ills.:

His story says that Whitney invented the cotton gin, but not a negro mark. The first model and Whitney take his from this.

"History," as you say, gives Mr. Whitney the credit, and we have no other data to consult. As he has been proclaimed for nearly 100 years as the inventor, it seems more than probable that he is entitled to the honor.

Reader, Grant, Ia.:

1. Are National Bank notes taxable? 2. What are the internal revenue taxes on National bankers or National bank notes?

1. Yes. 2. On capital beyond the average amount invested in United States bonds, each month, one twenty fourth of one per cent; on average amount of circulation each month, one twelfth of one per cent; on deposits, one-twenty-fourth of one per cent.

A. P., Valparaiso, Neb.:

1. On what grounds did Gen. Garfield, while a member of Congress, oppose the bill known as the "Salter's Relief Bill," introduced by Gen. Weaver? 2. The 19th of January will be the 10th anniversary of our wedding. Will that be the "wooden" wedding? If not, when?

1. On the grounds that it was buncombe, introduced for political effect. 2. Calm; if you live to celebrate the 25th anniversary it will be silver. The fifth anniversary is wooden; 10th, tin; 15th, crystal; 20th, golden; 75th, diamond.

R. N. B., De Smet, Dakota Ter.:

In a recent debate on the Chinese question, a number of disasters among them a prominent lawyer, stated that the limit to the number of Chinese now restricted by treaty with China to 15 passengers to each vessel. I remember Pres. Hayes' vetoing such a bill passed by Congress, but never heard of such a treaty. How is it?

A treaty has been negotiated with China, since Hayes' veto, which gives our Government the right to restrict Chinese immigration. We do not think the number is limited to 15 per vessel, however, and further legislation may be necessary to carry out the provisions of the treaty.

H. S. A., Winona, Minn.:

1. Who succeeded Alexander the Great in command? 2. How were his possessions divided?

1. Eumenes; he conquered Paphlagonia and Cappadocia, of which he obtained the government, till the power and jealousy of Antigonus obliged him to retire. He was put to death by Antigonus, who, however, honored his remains with a splendid funeral, and conveyed his ashes to his wife at Cappadocia. 2. Alexander appointed no successor, and his Generals divided his conquests among themselves.

Young Reader, Toledo, O.:

How did the term Locofoco come to be applied to the Democratic party?

In 1834 a number of the extreme Democratic party met in Tammany Hall, and, as usual in Democratic assemblages there was great diversity of opinion; the Chairman left his seat and the lights were extinguished, with a view to dissolve the meeting; but the use in favor of extreme measures produced locofoco matches, rekindled the lights, continued the meeting, and accomplished their object.

G. H. S., Sandusky, O.:

What was the romance of Elgar and Elfrida?

When Edgar's queen died, he heard of the great beauty of Elfrida, a daughter of the Earl of Devon, and he sent Earl Ethelwald, one of his favorite courtiers, to see if the charms of the lady were equal to what was reported of them. The moment he beheld her the Earl forgot his duty to his King, gave a false report of her charms, and married the lady himself. His conduct ultimately became known to the King, who caused him to be slain for his treachery, when the beautiful Elfrida became the wife of Edgar.

H. O. D., Des Moines, Ia.:

1. What was "Boss" Tweed's sentence? 2. Was he ever sentenced to banishment? 3. Has the United States ever banished anyone? 4 Is there any law concerning banishment in the United States?

1. Feb. 18, 1878, judgment was rendered in New York against Tweed for the sum of $10,-857,197.62. He was sentenced to 12 years' imprisonment for fraud, and was fined $12,550. He was confined in Ludlow street jail, escaped December 4, was recaptured in Spain and returned to jail, where he died. 2. No. 3. A court martial sent Vallandigham "beyond the lines." 4. We think not.

Reader, Rockbridge, Ill.:

What is the Order of the Thistle? How long has it been in existence in England?

It is an order of Knighthood, dating at least as far back as the time of Robert II, although the Badge of the order was never worn until the reign of James III. The order was suppressed by the Reformers, but was re-established during the reign of James II. of England (VII. of Scotland). No amount of merit has ever been able to procure a commoner admission to this order; for although three commoners did once belong to it, their claims were that they were heirs presumptive to dukedoms.

R. W. N., Red Oak, Io.:

Has Edinburgh, Scotland, always borne its present name? Was there ever a parliament held there?

The origin of Edinburgh is lost in antiquity. According to some historians it was a town of considerable note in 854, and was then called Edwinsburch, or the Castle of Edwin, probably so named after Edwin, Prince of Northumberland. Its Gaelic name is Dun-edin, and its poetical one Edina, which was given to it by George Buchanan. In 1235 a Parliament was assembled there for the first time. In 1437 the Kings of Scotland usually resided in it, and held regular Parliaments.

E. C., Lucas, O.:

1. Will you please inform me when and where the next examination of Cadets for West Point will be held in the Fourteenth Congressional District of Ohio? How to proceed to be admitted to the examination? 2. Give rules of examination.

1. We have seen no announcement of a vacancy. When there is one your member of Congress (Judge Gaddes) will doubtless give notice through the local papers and appoint a Board of Examiners before which applicants must appear. 2. The Examiners make their own rules, and the successful candidate must be well posted in geography, arithmetic, spelling, etc., and be free from all bodily infirmities.

C. C. S., Toledo, O.:

With your permission I will give reply to S. E. F., Huntsville, Ala., with reference to chocolate, as to its being taken from the same tree as the cocoa nut. Webster says he "chocolate is a paste made from the kernel of the cocoa nut"; while another standard authority says "Chocolate is an alimentary paste or cake, composed of the kernels of cocoa nuts, roasted, ground, and mixed with other ingredients, usually cinnamon, vanilla, cloves, and sugar."

The authority consulted said the trees producing cocoa nuts and those producing the bean from which chocolate is obtained should not be confounded. We find, upon further investigation, that so-called standard authority is not always reliable.

Reader, Howard, Minn.:

1. Will you please tell me how much it will cost to go to Paris? 2. Who is the Governor of California? 3 Also tell when the Good Templars' Lodge was first organized, and where and by whom.

1. From $60 to $100 from New York. 2. Geo. C. Perkins, Republican, term began January 8, 1880; salary, $5,000. 3. The first Temperance Society was started in April, 1808, at Moreau, Saratoga County, N. Y., with 43 members. It existed for about 14 years, but did not grow much in numbers. In February, 1826, the American Temperance Society was started in Boston, and this was followed in a few years by more than 1,000 local societies. We do not find any record of the distinctive organization known as Good Templars.

A. N. R., Galesburg, Ill.:

Give a sketch of the early history of Ecuador; also the form of Government which now prevails there.

The country was discovered by Pizarro, in 1526, when it was comprised in the Empire of Incas. It was held under the Spanish crown till 1712, when it was erected into a free republic. In 1822 it was united with New Grenada and Venezuela to form the Republic of Colombia. This union was dissolved in 1840, when Quito, with its associated departments, took the name of Ecuador. A President is elected for a term of four years, and there is a Congress of two houses, to which the President, Cabinet of three Ministers, and the Vice-President are responsible. No hereditary or titular distinctions are allowed.

Alice, Logansport, Ind.:

Please give some account of Endymion, if there ever was such a person.

In Greek mythology, Endymion was a shepherd, the son of Aethlius and Calyce. It is said that he asked Jupiter to grant him to be always young, and to sleep as much as he would; whence came the proverb of *Endymione's somnum dormire*—"to sleep the sleep of Endymion." Diana, or the moon, saw him unclothed as he slept on Mount Latmos, and becoming enamored of his great beauty, came down every night from heaven to visit him. Max Muller thinks that Endymion is one of the names of the sun, and that the sleep is the sunset, after which the moon appears. The people of Heraclea maintained that Endymion died on Mt. Latmos, while the Eleans pretended to show his tomb at Olympia, in Peloponnesus.

A. F. F., Jackson Mo.:

1. I would like to know what oil this liquor is made of, and what it is. 2. Do you believe that the use of liquor as a beverage is a necessity to the existence and prosperity of the United States that have a prohibitory liquor law.

1. From three name no trial. 2. Alcohol in some shape is used, we think, by all physicians. 3. Maine and Kansas are the only ones we think of. There are quite a number of States which have practically prohibitory laws, but they are not enforced. Ohio has a liquor law which, if enforced, would close every whisky saloon in the State. But the dear people clamor for prohibition, and the saloonists make the money. License—high license—is what best regulates the liquor traffic.

A. D. N., Somerville, Tenn.:

1. Please state the doctrines held by Unitarians. 2 From what year do they date their origin in England?

1. They believe in only one great and Supreme Being, possessed of the glory and attributes of divinity, as opposed to the Trinitarians, or those who hold that there are three persons in the Godhead. They formerly held different opinions in regard to the nature of Christ; the modern Unitarians differ from the earlier chiefly in attributing to Christ less of the divine, and more of the human nature, many of them regarding him as "constituted in all respects like other men." His mission, they consider, was to introduce a new moral dispensation, and his death they look upon, not as a sacrifice or atonement for sin, but as a martyrdom in defense of truth. They thus deny the necessity of an atonement, and hold that good works alone are sufficient to secure salvation. Many of them hold that all mankind will ultimately be saved. 2 Sabillius in the third and Arius in the fourth century, held and propagated Unitarian notions. 2. Their origin as a distinct community in England dates from about 1730.

R. H. M., Lard, Ind.:

1. Where is Gen. W. H. Harrison buried—in Ohio or Indiana? 2. Please give a brief sketch of Theodore Parker? 3. Can you tell me if there is a Universalist Church in Cleveland, O.? 4. Can you give me the address of the "Banner of Light," a Spiritualist paper? 5. How is my penmanship?

1. Ohio. 2. Theodore Parker was born at Lexington, Mass., in 1810. He was the son of a small farmer and mechanic. As a boy he worked on the farm and in the work shop, and by teaching school obtained means to enter Harvard College when he was 20 years old, and he afterward became pastor of a Unitarian congregation at West Roxbury. Not liking some of his sentiments in regard to religion, the Unitarian communion at Boston rejected him, and, his health being weak, he made a tour in Europe, and on his return to Boston he placed himself at the head of a congregation called the Twenty eighth Congregational Society at Boston. In 1859 he was attacked with bleeding from the lungs and made a voyage to Mexico, and soon after went to Italy, where he died at Florence in 1859. 3. We think there is. 4. Boston, Mass. 5. Too many flourishes; otherwise splendid.

F. S., Toledo, O.:

1. Please give the number of votes cast by the soldiers from Ohio, then in the field, for John Brough and Clement L. Vallandigham, candidates for Governor of Ohio in 1863; also the soldier vote for Abraham Lincoln and Geo. B. McClellan in 1864. 2 Please give a short sketch of the life of Robt. Anderson, commander of Fort Sumter.

1. Brough, 41,467; Vallandigham, 2,288. Not counting the vote of New York or Minnesota soldiers (the ballots of the former being sent home sealed, and those of the latter having failed to reach the State in time to be counted), the aggregate of the 12 States voting in the field was as follows: Lincoln, 119,754; McClellan, 34,691. 2. He was born near Louisville in 1805. His father was a Colonel in the Revolutionary army, and his mother a cousin of Chief Justice Marshall. He graduated at West Point, served in the Florida war, was brevetted for gallantry, and made Captain in 1841; served in the war with Mexico, and was severely wounded at Molino del Rey; made Major in 1857. Colonel in May, 1861, and Brigadier General, May 15, 1861. After the surrender of Fort Sumter he was assigned to the Department of the Cumberland, but ill health caused him to retire from active duty. He was brevetted Major General in 1865. He translated from the French "Instructions for Field Artillery," and "Evolutions of Field Batteries." Died in Nice, October 27, 1871.

A Subscriber, Westfield, Ind.:

Please give a sketch of the life of Joaquin Miller; also of Walker, of Nicaragua fame.

"Joaquin" (proper name Cincinnatus Hiner) has been successively a California miner, proprietor of a pony express over the mountains, editor of a Democratic paper in Eugene City, Oregon, (his father's home), lawyer in Canyon City, and County Judge. In 1863 he married a young lady named Minnie Myrtle, a postess, but left her in 1870 and took his departure for London. 2 Walker was born in Nashville, Tenn., in 1824; studied, but never practiced, medicine; afterward studied law; removed to New Orleans and became editor of the Crescent. In 1850 he went to California and became one of the editors of the San Francisco Herald. In 1853 he organized an expedition for the conquest of Sonora, in the failure of which he surrendered himself, was tried at San Francisco, and acquitted. In 1855, with 62 followers, he landed at Realejo, Nicaragua, and after gaining two battles took possession of Granada, and was appointed Generalissimo of the Republic. In 1856 he caused himself to be elected President. By his arbitrary acts a powerful insurrection was incited, and in May, 1857, after several battles, Walker was obliged to surrender himself to the commander of a United States war vessel, by whom he was brought to this country. November 11 he again landed in Nicaragua, but was compelled to surrender and taken as a prisoner to New York. In June, 1860, he left New Orleans, landing in Truxillo June 27. In a proclamation to the people of Honduras he informed them that he was making war, not on them, but on their Government. He was captured September 3, taken to Truxillo, condemned by a court martial, and shot.

W. H. S., Mitchelville, Ia.:

For the information of myself and others please explain free trade and a tariff for revenue only, and a protection tariff, and what is the difference between a protective tariff and a high protective tariff?

We do not see how any one can possibly misunderstand the terms of free trade and protection. The first means that foreign manufacturers may bring their products into our markets without paying a cent for the privilege; the latter means that a tariff (tax) shall be levied on importations sufficiently high that foreign manufacturers, employing cheap labor, cannot undersell home manufacturers, paying good wages. A "tariff for revenue only" implies that a light tax should be levied on imported articles, which, while yielding a revenue to the Government, would yet afford little or no protection to home industries. The difference between a protective tariff and a high protective tariff consists simply in the amount of taxes levied on foreign products. The higher the tariff the less competition will our home manufacturers have to encounter, and they can, consequently, afford to pay better wages to their employes. The points at issue between tariff and anti tariff men consist in determining whether the benefits conferred by a high tariff on manufacturing centers compensate for the enhanced price paid by consumers, who in the end pay for all things. We cannot undertake to follow the arguments advanced by the partisans of protection, free trade, and tariff for revenue only. There are publications devoted almost exclusively to the subject, and a good case can be made up on either side.

J. H. R., Mound Prairie, Minn.:

Please give a short explanation of the feudal system.

The constitution of feuds had its origin in the military policy of the Goths, Huns, Vandals, and other Northern nations who overran Europe at the declension of the Roman empire. In order to secure their newly acquired possessions, and at the same time reward their deserving followers, the conquering Generals were wont to allot large districts to the superior officers of the army, and these were by them dealt out again in smaller parcels to the inferior officers and soldiers. The conditions annexed to these holdings was that the possessor should do service faithfully, both at home and in the wars, to him by whom they were given; and in case of the breach of this condition the lands were again to revert to him who granted them. The ownership of the land, therefore, properly remained in the hands of the superior, and probably at first was resumably by him at pleasure, or at least on the death of the holder; but, in most countries, lands soon come to assume an hereditary character, the rights of the superior, on the death of a vassal, being confined the exaction of certain dues from his son and successor, as a consideration for confirming to him the feud which his father had held. In this way the feudal connection was established, and an army was always at command, ready to fight in defense of the whole or any part of the newly-acquired country. Every great tenant exercised a jurisdiction, civil and criminal, over his immediate tenants, and held courts and administered the laws within his lordship, like a sovereign prince; and the consequence of this was that when the interests of the Lord and the King clashed, the vassal rarely failed to obey his Lord rather than his King.

Information Wanted.

Mrs. N. P. Myers, St. Paul, Minn., would like the address of Wilbert Holdridge, Henry Holdridge or Walter Winnie, formerly of East Saginaw, Mich.

W. L. Werner, North Bend., Dodge Co., Neb., wants the address of the correspondent who wrote two letters to the BLADE from Northeastern Missouri last October.

Delayed Subscriptions.

Sometimes it happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive it for a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Will Philo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 785 will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.25, signed Andrew Walther, no postoffice, County or State.

If C. L. Williams, of Belleville, no County or State, will give his full postoffice address, the matter in regard to J. E. Kinnett's paper will be looked up.

If James M. Caller, of Gilsum, will give his full address the error he speaks of will be corrected.

If A. Phillips will give his full postoffice address the extension of time from January 3, 1882, will be attended to.

If James P. Hall, of Iowa, will give his full Postoffice address his time will be correctly extended.

If F. H. McClusky, of Doniphan County, Kan., will give his full address, his complaint will be rectified.

If J. A. Row will give his full postoffice address his time will be properly extended.

If C. H. Trask, Caledonia, will give his full address the matter will be looked into.

Letter containing $1.25, signed O. P. H. Rosencrans, no postoffice, County or State.

If Mr. E. Le Ballister, of Stanwood, will give her full address, the proper credit will be given on her subscription.

Letter containing 30c, signed Geo. M. Meyers, no order, postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Lake City, Ks., book called "Me" wanted, no name signed to letter.

Letter containing $1.25, to pay for BLADE for J. O. West, no postoffice, County or State, signed Walter West.

If Willard S. Drake will give his full postoffice address his time will be properly extended and portrait forwarded.

If E. O. E. Van Stenburgh, St. John, will give his full address the error will be corrected.

If M. H. Cowden, P. M., Forest Hill, will give his full address the matter will be looked up.

Letter from Oxford, Ind., signed A. B. Gwin, orders the BLADE for Nelson Cox, but contained no money.

If Mrs. L. Schoomaker box 19, will give her full address we will do all we can to help the matter.

Letter containing $2.60, to pay for BLADES for H. D. Benson and E. Bowman, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter dated at Nilwood, Ill., orders BLADE to E. L. Owen and book to Addie Owen, contains no money.

Letter containing $5, dated at New Bedford, no County or State, to pay for BLADES to C. Blossom, J. Jenney, Capt. I. Studley and B. P. Tripp.

If Jared R. Johnson will give his full postoffice address the back numbers will be sent.

UNITED WORKMEN.

Trouble in Iowa, Growing Out of Yellow Fever Assessments.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 11.—J. M. McNair, Grand Secretary of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, said this morning in regard to the rumored secession of the Iowa Grand Lodge because of the action of the Grand Lodge in requiring assessments for the support of yellow-fever sufferers in Tennessee: "Through the ravages of that terrible scourge the separate jurisdiction of that State and the Supreme Lodge jurisdiction became involved to the amount of $150 100. To meet there losses the Supreme Lodge called upon the entire Order for donation. The Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania raised a portion of this from the subordinate lodges, and the balance was donated from the general fund of the Grand Lodge, the Grand Lodge requesting the subordinate lodges to reimburse it for whatever it expended. All the Grand Lodge jurisdiction paid their assessments except Iowa, which claimed that the Supreme Lodge had no right to make a call for any such purpose, but recommended to the subordinate lodges that they donate their proportion. This donation is now in process of collection. In 1880, in Boston, the Supreme Lodge passed a relief law as an amendment to their beneficiary laws, providing that when any separate jurisdiction or the Supreme Lodge should, by reason of death losses, become compelled to pay assessments exceeding a certain specified number, regulated by the locality and healthiness of the jurisdiction, they should then call upon the Supreme Lodge for assistance. This sum is to be reimbursed by the jurisdiction receiving aid, providing their assessments do not come up to the maximum amount. During the last year this law was put into operation for the first time in the case of Indiana. All the States responded with the exception of Iowa. The Grand Lodge officers in that State have refused to recognize or to pay the relief assessment of the Supreme Lodge, and the Grand Master Workman, their Grand Foreman, and Grand Overseer were suspended in succession by the Supreme Master Workman, and the Grand Lodge placed under the control of the Past-Grand Master Workman. This is the present status of the case. Should the refusal continue the charter of the lodge will be revoked. This is a matter of importance to a large number of people. The order is one of the strongest in the country."

WASHINGTON.

More Cabinet Rumors—Kirkwood Said to be Booked for a Mission.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—The following is a statement of the decrease of the public debt for the year ended December 31, 1881: Decrease in the principal of the interest bearing debt, $120,730,800; decrease in the interest accrued and unpaid, $6,059,759; total decrease, $126,-990 559; less increase in the debt bearing no interest, $24,134 911; increase in the debt on which interest has ceased, $43,-870; total increase, $24,178,781; net decrease in principal and interest, $102-611,777; increase of cash in the Treasury, $31,078 242; total net decrease, $133,-690,018.

THE CABINET.

Despite the fact that ex-Senator Sargent and friends have for several days past announced themselves assured of the former's appointment to a Cabinet position, an intimate friend of the administration says that the President has not committed himself yet, either in regard to Mr. Kirkwood's removal or Mr. Sargent's appointment. The former, however, is about determined upon. While the opposition to Mr. Sargent is not formidable, the hint of his appointment is not met with extravagant demonstrations of joy.

KIRKWOOD TO BE GIVEN A MISSION.

It is reported that soon after the nomination of a Secretary of the Interior to succeed Mr. Kirkwood, that the latter will be tendered an important foreign mission. There are vacant at present the Austrian, Chilian, Chinese, German, and Russian missions, and the mission to Paraguay and Uruguay. One of these missions, it is said, will be given Mr. Kirkwood.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

A Sure Cure Found at Last! No One Need Suffer.

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. William, (an Indian remedy), called Dr. William's Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, Instruments and electuaries do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, particularly at night after getting warm in bed, acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, Itching of the private parts, and for nothing else. Read what the Rev. J. M. Cofinberry, of Cleveland, says about Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment: I have used scores of Pile Cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. William's Indian Ointment.

For sale by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price, $1.00.

HENRY & CO., Prop'rs,
83 VESEY ST., New York City.

THE KENTUCKIANS.

Spicy Correspondence — Burbridge Dismisses Blackburn as Unworthy of Notice.

WASHINGTON, Jan 13.—The following letter and card have been furnished for publication:

Gen. S. C. Burbridge:

Your letter dated January 6th was handed me last night, and, as I find it, with accompanying documents, given to the public in the morning prints, I presume it was intended for the public, as is reception and my own must have been simultaneous. Now, sir, it is only with the personal phase of the issue, so far as it regards myself, that I can deal, and as you have abandoned that, I feel no longer any interest in your communications. As to your insinuations in regard to yellow fever, which you so gratuitously throw in to distract the attention from what has been said of yourself, all I have to say is that if with the proofs of which you profess knowledge, and of which I am ignorant and which you regard as ample, your courage ever enables you to formulate the charge and become responsible therefor, there will then be ample time left me to give it consideration.

Respectfully,
J. C. S. BLACKBURN.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.

To the Public:

The correspondence between Gen. Steven G. Burbridge, formerly of Kentucky, and now a citizen of Pennsylvania, and myself began by him, has through his instrumentality been obtruded upon public attention. I regret this, but not because I have any reason to fear the judgment of the public on the questions involved. For soldiers of the Union Army, who respected the law of honorable warfare, I have no feelings but respect and appreciation of their manhood. Gen. Burbridge is outside this pale by reason of atrocities well known to the people of Kentucky, which have justly made him an outcast from that State, where honorable men have buried in honorable reconciliation the animosities of that unhappy period. I share fully in the detestation of Gen. Burbridge and his conduct, which is entertained alike by Confederates and Union men in the State of Kentucky, and this feeling I have expressed on proper occasions. The fact was made known to him. When he interrogated me as to my utterances regarding him I refused to modify my language or accept his attempt at self-vindication. I gave him frankly this answer. His response is not an appeal to the usages by which gentlemen have been governed, but an attempt to retort by counter insult. If this course is satisfactory to Gen Burbridge, or his friends, I cannot complain. I dismiss him to the enjoyment of any honors he may have acquired by his effort to rehabilitate a reputation which resting as it does upon known facts of shameful personal history cannot be made worse by aught I can now say against him or improved by his own asservations of innocence and certificates of character. They are not required by gentlemen who have practiced a decent respect for the opinions of mankind.

J. C. S. BLACKBURN.

The letter from Rep. Blackburn to Gen. Burbridge was returned with the following endorsement:

"Returned to the writer as unworthy of notice. For my courage, I refer him to the history of my country, which is silent upon his achievements. For ample proof of the attempts to introduce clothing infected with yellow fever virus into Northern Cities, I refer him to the correspondence, relating thereto, now on file in the State Department.

"S. G. BURBRIDGE."

Upon receipt of his own letter thus endorsed Rep. Blackburn wrote the above open letter to the public.

WHITELAW REID

Shows That Somebody Has Been Guilty of Theft and Lying.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—The Tribune of this (Wednesday) morning returns to the correspondent of the Herald, who recently published a confidential dispatch from Mr. Reid to Gen. Garfield, and says:

"We propose to show, beyond the possibility of dispute, just what he was. We propose to show that he lied when he said Gen. Garfield allowed him to copy the dispatch; that he lied when he said Gen. Garfield showed it to him, and that he lied when he said he saw it or heard it at the White House. These are just the things the man who had stolen such a dispatch would think never could be shown."

Mr. Reid prints the following:

CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 7, 1882.

I write in haste to let you know that your dispatch to me must have been stolen from the wires. I have it here, under lock and key. Nobody has ever seen it but myself, not even Garfield. I took it over to him, and read it to him. He never saw it, except in my hands, never touched it with his. It has been under lock and key ever since. You may proceed on this with absolute confidence. It was either stolen from your own copy in New York, or stolen from the wires. I repeat, no human being, except myself, has ever seen it after it left the telegraph office in Washington. I read it to Garfield and you remember what he at once said about withdrawing Robertson's nomination: "They may take him out of the Senate head first or feet first, I will never withdraw him." I had only a minute to catch this mail.

Yours respectfully,
JOHN HAY.

SHERMAN'S BILL.

Opposition to It Among Republicans —Windom Thinks It Is Unnecessary.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—There is determined opposition to the Sherman Funding bill in the Senate and if it passes that body it will be materially amended. Senators Windom, Plumb and Teller are mentioned as Republicans who are against the bill, and it is said there are several others on that side of the chamber who will vote against it. Windom is represented as holding that no refunding legislation is necessary, as everything has operated so smoothly and satisfactorily under the plan he put in force of continuing the bonds at 3½ per cent. The Democrats will generally support Vest's amendment, which is the Carlisle amendment to the vetoed bill of last Congress providing that the three per cents shall be the only bonds receivable as security for National bank circulation. A decided majority of the Senate favor the three per cent funding law. The measure may fail to pass because of differences as to the provisions such a law should contain.

A New Move in Louisiana.

The success which has for several years attended the close personal attention paid in the sole superintendence or the drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery semi-annual Grand distributions has culminated in Gens. G. T. Beauregard of Louisiana, and Jubal A. Early, of Virginia, having perfected arrangements by which in the future they will act in a similar capacity for the monthly drawings, which take place always on the second Tuesday of each month. The full particulars can be had by writing to M. A. Danphin, New Orleans, La.

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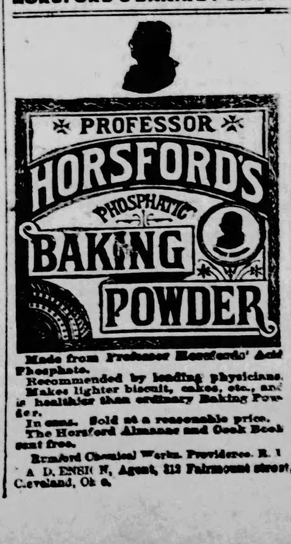

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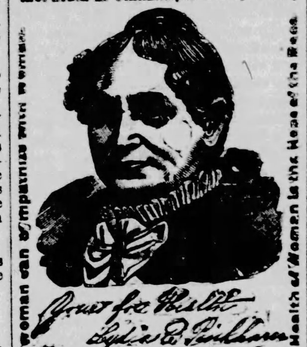

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JAN. 19 1882

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Circulation this Week, 85,000.

THIS WEEK'S BLADE.

We call especial attention to the contents of this week's BLADE, and the great variety of interesting matter. First, of course, we have Mr. LOCKE'S letter, which is fully equal to any of the very interesting series which has preceded it. Next is correspondent at El Paso furnishes a very graphic description of a Mexican feast day with its accompanying bull fights. Then another who was a member of the party which tracked down and killed BOOTH, gives some fresh facts connected with that notable occurrence. Mr. MEDERY contributes another interesting letter from Cincinnati. The letters from Boston, New York and Washington are all very interesting. The editorial page has an exhaustive review of events connected with FITZ JOHN PORTER'S crime. All the department's are kept up to their usual excellence and the paper will be read through without a slackening of interest.

IT is said that 20,000 acres of new vineyards were planted in California last year.

FOR the first time in their history, the New York State Prisons were self supporting.

SPEAKER KEIFER makes a very fair defense of his distribution of the Chairmanships.

EIGHT hundred carloads of the exhibits at the Atlanta Exposition were sold including almost everything except the heavy machinery.

DR. MARY WALKER says she is not in favor of hanging GUITEAU. Dr. MARY dearly loves to appear singular from other people.

"GATH" says that CORNELL is dead in New York, and that Hon. JOHN M. STARIN will receive the next Republican nomination for Governor.

THE walls of Sen. PENDLETON'S new drawing room are covered with blue silk. And yet this is the man who expects to be made President by the vote of the horny handed Democracy.

DR. TALMAGE says: "Men of commanding intellect are never good dancers." Something that we never could explain, kept us away from dancing schools in our youth. We are glad to learn that it was so creditable a reason as "commanding intellect."

CONGRESSMAN HOOKER of Mississippi, is soliciting testimonials from his fellow members to the effect that he does not "get rearing tight." Manners in Mississippi have made considerable advance when a Congressman thinks such a charge is in any wise discreditable.

CAPT. JAMES B. EADS is in Washington for the Winter, and has sumptuous apartments at Willard's. His object is to get his $50,000,000 subsidy for the building of the ship railway across the Isthmus of Tehauntepec before Congress. He estimates the cost of the road at $75,000,000.

"PUBLIC opinion is changing" says GUITEAU. Yes, very much. A little while ago the people were a unit for giving him a fair trial, no matter what the cost, and if it took the whole army to defend the prisoner. Now, they will make a hero of any man who will go into the Court room, and wring the vile little wretch's neck.

THE King of Sweden, from an American standpoint is guilty of bad manners at the table. Of course it is only Republican audacity that would question his behavior.

He took his fork in his royal hand,
And scratched his royal head.
The knife he used in the same way
With which he cut his bread.
They were kingly acts and cursed be he
Who says that a king's a boor could be.

GUITOWN survivors should lose no time in forwarding their statements to Dr. S. A. GESSNER, Fremont, O. An organized effort will be made this Winter to show up the truth of history in regard to this worthless man's career and at least oust him out of the snug berth he occupies—he whose drunkenness and incompetence sent so many brave men to their last account. Every man who knows anything about the wretched slaughter of June 10, 1864, owes it to slain and starved comrades to assist to bring this man to justice. Write speedily to Dr. GESSNER, formerly of the 72d O. V. V. I.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

WE have so often expressed to our readers the hope that in the next issue we would be able to chronicle the end of the Guiteau outrage, that we fear to re-express the hope. It is exceedingly distasteful work to write anything about the pernicious little vermin, and we wish that we could be excused from any further mention of him, save a seven-line announcement something like this:

Charles J. Guiteau, the assassin, was executed at noon to-day, and died without a struggle. Life was pronounced extinct in 25 minutes. The remains were handed over to the medical college which had purchased them. None but the legal witnesses were present.

It is a continual grief to see the writer's name in the paper day after day, and know that in this way he is achieving a fine harvest of all that he expected to gain by his crime: notoriety.

CONGRESS has been engaging in a series of skirmishes over Tariff, Refunding, Arrears of Pensions, Woman's Suffrage etc., without making much visible progress toward a decisive result. The Senate adopted Sen. HOAR'S resolution for a committee on Woman Suffrage. The House Committee are only pulling themselves together and making acquaintance as Mr. KEIFER organized them, they are not in the best working shape, and the getting round pins into square holes will take some time. Mr. O'NEIL, of Indiana, made a mistake in saying before the House, in a set speech, his personal grievance in the matter of places on important committees. His speech would have been more in place in the Republican caucus than on the floor of the House. The representatives of the party put Mr. KEIFER forward as in their judgment competent to perform this difficult and delicate duty.

GAMBETTA has made a speech before the Chamber of Deputies concerning his plan of legislation, which was received with the most chilling coldness. His proposed changes in the constitution do not seem to meet the wish of the majority of the deputies, and yet such is his skill in carrying his measures that it is not at all unlikely that he will succeed in having them passed. He proposes to revive the Scrutin de Liste over which there was such a fight two years ago, and to reverse the system of Senatorial elections. His plan is to have the Life Senators chosen by both Chambers instead of one, to have each Senatorial delegate elected by 500 voters in place of the communes, and to diminish the privileges of the Upper House in financial legislation. This will make the Senate much more democratic than it has been.

THERE is the usual crop of contradictory assertions regarding the relations of the President and the Collector of the Port of New York. One day it is asserted that Pres. ARTHUR is about to turn Judge ROBERTSON out neck-and-heels; the next that they are dwelling together in that unity which is like the dew of Heaven. The average seems to be in favor of the last condition, which would seem to be a bad omen for the Collector. Experience since last September would indicate that when Mr. ARTHUR is reported as effusively tender toward an official, it was about time for that official to be hunting another situation.

A GOOD deal of interest is felt in the approaching session of the English Parliament. The Gladstone minority will be met by every obstruction which it is possible for the Tories to place in their way, and it is quite probable from some intimations that have been given that the Parnellites will act with them. At the same time Lord DERBY'S adhesion to the Liberal party will prove a strong reinforcement for the Ministry. Russian influence is very strong, made so by caution, which puts him upon ground that he has studied carefully before venturing upon it. Irish matters remain about the same.

KING ALFONSO and Queen CHRISTINA of Spain, have been visiting the King and Queen of Portugal, and Lisbon has been in gala attire for several days as a consequence. Banquets and balls have been the order of the day, and no expense has been spared to make the occasion long to be remembered. Of course the meeting has a political significance in so far as it is an effort to bind the two kingdoms in a closer alliance against other powers. At a review of the troops the four royal personages sat under the interlaced banners of Italy, Austria, Spain and Portugal, and this was supposed to be typical of a quadrilateral alliance.

IT is said that there has been some feeling on the part of the Crown Prince of Germany in regard to his father's rescript, of which he knew nothing until it was published in the official gazette.

"SUFFERING LANDLORDS."

The Irish landlords have met in convention in Dublin, and solemnly declared that they were being robbed, and that it is the duty of the British Government to "compensate" them for their losses. The trouble is that the Land Court is doing its duty, and compelling them to disgorge some of their ill-gotten gains. But see how preposterous is their claim for compensation, even under the supposition that their title to the lands is good. Every branch of business in Great Britain has been suffering for years from great depression. Everybody's income has been curtailed, except that of the landlords, and the great army of tax eaters, of whom the Queen is the vorcious head.

The action of the Land Court will bring the landlord's income down in something of the proportion that the others have been reduced. They immediately want compensation—that is, they want the other tax payers of the realm loaded down with the burden to make their losses good. How supremely impudent! The merchant's and manufacturers, the owners of the great steamships and railroad lines—the men whose business and industry make the British Empire great—have borne their immense losses of the last few years uncomplainingly. The howl rises only when the lazy drones who are eating the heart out of the land, are required to forego a few of their luxuries and vices.

THE Emperor of Russia is going to turn 17 of his palaces into buildings for high schools and colleges. Meanwhile not much is done for the education of the lower classes.

THE FITZ-JOHN PORTER CASE.

We will endeavor to re-state briefly the main facts in a case which promises to be bitterly contested at this session of Congress:

By the middle of the Summer of 1862 Gen. GEO. B. MCCLELLAN, then Commander of the Army of the Potomac, had entirely lost the confidence of the Administration. By the term "Administration" we include not only Pres. LINCOLN and his Cabinet, but that remarkably able body known as the "Joint Committee on the Conduct of the War." That there was abundant reason for this loss of confidence is made clear by every development since then of the history of these times Gen. MCCLELLAN, who had achieved some reputation in Western Virginia, had been summoned to Washington, immediately after the disaster at Bull Run, and given extraordinary powers. It even went so far that he was made Commander-in-Chief of all the armies of the United States, and the whole resources of the Nation were placed at his disposal to arm and equip his forces. Never was a military commander given such boundless wealth of men and supplies of war. In addition he was allowed to organize the army as suited him and consequently he filled every one of its higher places with his especial friends and adherents. It is amazing now to think of one comparatively untried man being entrusted with such boundless power. He reserved the personal command of the forces around Washington for himself, and designated them the "Army of the Potomac." These consisted of about 200,000 men, armed, equipt, and provided with a regardlessness as to expense that the world never before witnessed. The people of the United States, who gave so freely of their first-born to swell the ranks of this host, and of their means to fit it for war, believed that it was intended for conflict, and the reassertion of the majesty and power of the Government. Gen. MCCLELLAN had different views. He seemed to entertain the idea that it was mainly intended for a grand pageant, in which he and his personal friends should play brilliant parts. For eight long months while the people were thirsting for such action as would wipe out the stains cast by defeats at the inception of the War, and curb the insufferable insolence of the victorious Rebels—while the Administration ardently desired such manifestations of the Nation's military power as would avert the threatened recognition of the Rebels by the European Governments—MCCLELLAN kept his immense army under the guns of the forts around Washington, and amused himself and others by "grand reviews," and pompous parades. In front of this 200,000 well-armed men the Rebel commander, JOE JOHNSTON, had a scanty force, since shown to be but 47,000 men. Yet MCCLELLAN allowed this inferior force to shut him up almost within the corporate limits of Washington. For months the Nation was compelled to endure the humiliation of a Rebel flag flying from a hill in plain view of the National Capitol. Rebel batteries along the Potomac made passage to the Capital unsafe, and there was at one time a possibility that the Rebel artillery on Munson's Hill might disturb the sessions of Congress by long range shells. But MCCLELLAN never made an effort to relieve the country from this shameful menace.

At last endurance ceased to be a virtue, and Pres. LINCOLN peremptorily ordered him to move against the enemy on the 22d of February, 1862. MCCLELLAN still delayed and pleaded for more men and material, although when he was at last forced to take the field in March the returns show he had present for duty 7,769 officers and 151,602 men, with others near, which swelled his entire force to the enormous figure of 214,938. The lavishness of their equipment is sufficiently indicated by the fact that they had 243 pieces of heavy artillery, and 440 field pieces. Compelled against his wishes to take the offensive, MCCLELLAN moved his magnificent army to the Virginia peninsula, and lost there another priceless month digging ditches and planting heavy guns around an insignificant Rebel force stationed at Yorktown to observe his movements. When the Rebels had sufficiently developt his campaign, and had concentrated their forces to receive his attack, they quietly withdrew from Yorktown, and succeeded in getting away without the loss of a prisoner, or a piece of light artillery in fact their flight was not known to our officers for six hours after the last Rebel was out of the works.

The inglorious beginning of the campaign foreshadowed its whole character. The army marched almost unresisted to within five miles of Richmond, and was driven thence under the cover of the gunboats at Harrison's Landing on the James. Wherever it was given an opportunity to fight it acquitted itself magnificently, but no valor could retrieve such blunders of generalship as it suffered from daily, and the result was a failure so absolute and unqualified as to be impossible of mistake by any one.

It became necessary for the Government to divert the Rebels' attention in order to withdraw the Army of the Potomac in safety from the Peninsula. For this purpose it ordered to the East Major-General POPE, who had achieved a reputation by his brilliant campaign against Island No. 10 and New Madrid. Gen. POPE was given command of a hastily organized force of about 50,000 men and ordered to the line of the Rappahannock, to make a threatening flank movement to attract the Rebels' attention. He did this so well that LEE turned his attention away from MCCLELLAN and Harrison's Landing, and hastened back to the Rappahannock to fall upon POPE. The latter manuvered very skilfully and drew his antagonist after him back toward Washington.

It was the intention of the Government to withdraw the Army of the Potomac piecemeal from MCCLELLAN, and give it to POPE, in the expectation that the latter would use it so as to crush LEE. It did not require any great amount of penetration on the part of MCCLELLAN and the clique with which he had surrounded himself, to divine this purpose and they had no hesitation in straining every nerve to defeat it. It was obvious that if POPE could be left to encounter the whole of LEE'S so much superior force he would be crushed, lose prestige, and the Government be compelled to retain MCCLELLAN in power.

Then ensued the most disgraceful chapter in our military annals—worse even than the ignoble lying around Washington, when a small force of imprudent Rebels held our military power up to the contempt of the world. For nearly a month Pres. LINCOLN, Sec. STANTON, and Gen. HALLECK ordered, cossed, even implored MCCLELLAN to hasten troops forward to the assistance of POPE. Every day during the month of August POPE was dexterously manuvering and striving with LEE to check his advance upon Washington, until men enough could be brought up to deliver battle against him with a good show of success. Nearly every hour, while POPE marched, fought, and fell slowly back, the authorities at Washington were sending messages to MCCLELLAN to hasten his troops forward. And MCCLELLAN was exhausting every lying device and evasion to keep from obeying the urgent orders and entreaties. It makes one's blood boil to read the bare record. For instance, after reiterated orders earlier in the month, HALLECK telegraphed August 9:

I am of the opinion that the enemy is massing his forces in front of Gens. POPE and Burnside, and that he expects to crush them, and move forward to the Potomac. You must send reinforcements instantly to Aquia Creek. Considering the amount of transportation at your disposal your delay is unsatisfactory. You must move with all possible celerity.

This did no good. The next day HALLECK telegraphed again:

The enemy is crossing the Rapidan in large force. They are fighting Gen. POPE to-day. There must be no further delay in your movements; that which has already occurred was entirely unexpected and must be satisfactorily explained. Not a moment's time be lost and telegraph me daily what progress has been made in executing the order to transfer your corps.

Still no good. And it was Aug. 21 two weeks later, when MCCLELLAN'S army arrived at Aquia Creek. By this time POPE had been forced back to near the old battle field of Bull Run, and the decisive struggle was imminent; it took place, in fact, five days later, and the Government was struggling with feverish energy to get enough troops to POPE to put him on an equality with LEE. MCCLELLAN and his clique had no share in this anxiety. Indeed MCCLELLAN had the insolence to telegraph the Administration a suggestion to "let POPE get out of his scrape as best he can, and turn all attention toward saving the National Capital." In most nations of the world such a message would have been followed by condign military punishment. The sender would have been lucky to escape with his life.

On the 25th HALLECK begged that FRANKLIN'S corps be hastened forward from Alexandria to the battle field, which was not a great many miles distant. MCCLELLAN paid no attention to the request. At 11 o'clock the next morning, listening to the thunder of STONEWALL JACKSON'S guns, HALLECK renewed the request for FRANKLIN'S corps. MCCLELLAN replied that there was no transportation, as if on the imminence of the occasion the corps could not have marched out without transportation. HALLECK wasted a precious day in finding that MCCLELLAN had deceived him, and that there was abundant transportation at hand for FRANKLIN'S corps, and then telegraphed August 27:

A general battle is imminent. Franklin's corps should move out by forced marches.

Meanwhile EWELL and HOOKER were having a battle, but FRANKLIN did not stir, and MCCLELLAN telegraphed:

I have sent orders to Franklin to prepare for the march to march with his corps at once, and to repair here in person to inform me as to his means of transportation.

"Prepare to march," when he should have been ready days before, and "Repair to me in person," when FRANKLIN should have been far out on the road to Centerville!

But FRANKLIN does not even "Repair to me in person," to help contrive some further excuse for delay. At noon MCCLELLAN telegraphed:

My Aide has just returned from Gen. Stoneman's camp; reports Gens. Franklin, Smith and Slocum in Washington.

There is no offer of any explanation as to why these high officers are absent from their commands at this critical juncture, or why they are not summoned back, with all speed. There is no telling when they got back to camp from their junketing around the capital for at noon the next day MCCLELLAN telegraphed:

Franklin's artillery have no horses except four guns without caissons. I am pick up no cavalry. In view of these facts will it be well to push Sumner's corps here by way of the Potomac as rapidly as possible, to make immediate arrangements for placing the works in front of Washington in sufficient state of defense. I have no means of knowing the enemy's force between Pope and ourselves. Can Franklin, without his artillery and cavalry, effect any useful purpose in front? Should not Burnside take steps at once to evacuate Falmouth and Aquia, at the same time covering the retreat of Pope's troops that may fall back in that direction?

Still not a man of FRANKLIN'S Corps left camp for POPE. Instead of complying with the oft repeated order to hasten to the succor of the sore-pressed army, MCCLELLAN wanted to discuss, while POPE was being annihilated, some new ides in regard to the fortifications around Washington.

HALLECK seemed to have faith that if he kept "pegging away" at MCCLELLAN he would at last stir him up to doing something. Late in the afternoon HALLECK telegraphed despairingly:

The enemy seem to be trying to turn Pope's left. Is there no way of communicating with him?

At 6 o'clock in the evening MCCLELLAN telegraphed with matchless impudence:

I now have at my disposal about 10,000 of Franklin's Corps, and about 2,800 of Gen. Tyler's Brigade and Col. Tyler's Artillery, which I recommend should be held in hand for the defense of Washington. If you wish me to order any part of this force to the front, it is in readiness to march at a moment's notice to any point you may indicate.

But it did not move, for the next day HALLECK telegraphed FRANKLIN:

On parting with Gen. MCCLELLAN about 2 o'clock this morning it was understood that you were to move with your corps toward Manassas Junction to drive the enemy from the railroad. I have just learned that the General has not yet returned to Alexandria. If you have not received his order act on this.

Of course he did not "act on this" for about noon on the 28th MCCLELLAN telegraphed that as soon as he could provide FRANKLIN with "a reasonable amount of artillery," he should go.

HALLECK sent back another urgent dispatch, to which MCCLELLAN replied late in the afternoon and quite calmly:

Neither Franklin's or Sumner's corps is now in condition to move and fight a battle. It would be a sacrifice to send them at once. I have sent aides out to ascertain.

The roar of artillery at Bull Run had been plainly audible all day, in the camp at Alexandria. At 8:40 HALLECK made one more effort:

There must be no further delay about moving Franklin's corps toward Manassas. They must go, ready or not ready. If we delay to go there will be no necessity to go at all, for Pope will either be defeated or victorious without our aid.

The record of the next two days—the 29th and 30th—is of the same sickening character. FRANKLIN made a pretense of starting, but it was a mere pretense, for he marched around the country, using the utmost care to keep out of the presence of the enemy. Poor HALLECK got almost frantic in his urgings to move upon and strike the Rebels, who were hurling their whole weight upon POPE. For four long Summer days—the 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th of August—the latter's gallant little army struggled desperately with LEE'S overwhelming forces, while MCCLELLAN stood within easy hearing of the artillery with more than 30,000 fresh troops, and utterly refused to lift a hand to "help POPE out of his scrape." More than that, at noon on the last day of the battle he replied to POPE'S messages for supplies of artillery ammunition:

I don't know the caliber of Pope's artillery.

We have given these dispatches so fully, because they are undeniable evidence, and show the spirit of MCCLELLAN and his clique against Gen. POPE. FITZ JOHN PORTER'S case differs from FRANKLIN'S and MCCLELLAN'S in that he got on the field, and became subject to POPE'S commands, which he disobeyed, and thus rendered himself liable to the charge of disobedience of orders in front of the enemy. MCCLELLAN and FRANKLIN were morally even more guilty, but FRANKLIN was screened by MCCLELLAN, whom it was not politic then to punish as he should have been.

FITZ JOHN PORTER was brought to trial in November upon the charge of "wilful disobedience of orders in the face of the enemy." The court martial which tried him was the most notable court of that kind since the one which sentenced Maj ANDRE to death. It was composed of nine Generals, six West Pointers and three Volunteers. Among the latter was Gen. JAMES A. GARFIELD. The President of the Court was Gen. HUNTER, who was so friendly to the accused that he tried to escape duty on the Court on that ground. Of the six regular officers three—Gens KING, RICKETTS and BUFORD—commanded divisions at the second battle of Bull Run, and had personal knowledge of the accused's conduct. With all these personal friends in the Court, and with a clear majority inclined to give the greatest possible weight to every thing that could be said in his favor, yet after a deliberate trial of 40 days, the accused was found guilty by a unanimous vote, cashiered, and declared incapable of holding any office of honor or profit under the Government.

There is little room for doubt that the sentence was a just one, except in its clemency toward the side of mercy. Not only he, but MCLELLAN FRANKLIN, and some others, richly deserved to be shot.

DISRAELI'S REMEDY.

Long ago, in speaking of the condition of affairs in Ireland, which have since that time gone from bad to worse, DISRAELI said that the only way to have no Irish question was to give those people all the privileges which they could obtain as a result of armed and successful resolution. Every year that has passed since then has furnished more and more and more proofs that he was right, even if satirical. He foresaw with a statesman's prescience that the only steps which could bring any degree of tranquility were the very ones that the English Government would not take, and that continued and increasing agitation would be the result.

The only way out of the muddle is to give Ireland some form of self government. So far as the land system is concerned that is doomed without any power of prevention, and that throughout the whole of Great Britain. Its complete upheaval is only a matter of a little time. The GLADSTONE Ministry has made a failure of its relief measure, as was to be expected of anything inaugurated in such an inconsistent manner. Coercion, imprisonment, martial law, and the presence of thousands of armed troops to carry out unjust acts do not harmonize with a desire to do justice to a suffering people, be it declared ever so loudly.

No half way measure will now satisfy the Irish people. They will demand what DISRAELI declared would be a necessity to end agitation, and that is the privilege of self government. They have been bled by the British Government until utterly exhausted, and their's is now the desperation of threatened death. Hating their oppressors with a bitter hatred, they will not peacefully and quiescently rest even though an apparent effort is made to better their condition, unless the outcome is immediate. The year 1882 is destined to show the English people that might without right cannot always triumph.

MUST BE DEALT WITH.

The Utah question is growing in interest and importance in the eyes of the people every day, and arousing a feeling which will compel some action to be taken. This is what the Mormons have dreaded, that is, the more intelligent among them. A son of ORSON PRATT, who is a strong Anti-Mormon, says that what he and his friends want is a blow at polygamy, that if that is not to be put down, they would as soon have CANNON in Congress as CAMPBELL. If the matter is referred back to the people, a Mormon would be elected, but he would be a monogomist. Mr. PRATT says the proportion of Mormons to Gentiles is ten to one.

The excuse is made for the lack of legislation against polygamy, that there is little use of passing laws that the sentiment of the people is so strongly against as to practically prevent their enforcement. This is a feeble argument at best. Had it been carried to its legitimate conclusion, slavery would not have been abolished in the South. There are some communities which are strongly disposed to lay violent hands upon the property of others, but no one thinks of urging it as a reason why laws should not be made to preserve order, and efforts put forth to carry them into execution.

Polygamy has been a blot upon the fair face of this Republic already too long, and the question of its continued existence must be dealt with, no matter what the difficulties in the way.

EDWARD RONAYN, the fierce Anti-Secret Society Warrior of Chicago has changed his tactics and is now perambulating the streets with a signboard upon which is printed such suggestive questions as "How Can You Escape the Damnation of Hell?" the last word being in fiery red. The words upon the board are somewhat varied each day.

A PREPOSTEROUS RULING.

The bench is very properly the highest authority on general ethics but the present age recognizes, and as a rule the decisions of the American—and especially of the Western Judges—have been fully up to the proper requirements of the public conscience.

A startling exception to this was made by Judge ALLEN, in San Francisco, the other day. A libel suit had been brought by the proprietors of the *Evening Bulletin* and *Morning Call*, both dailies, against MICHAEL DEYOUNG, proprietor of the *Chronicle*. The plaintiff alleged that the *Chronicle* charged him with selling the influence of the *Bulletin* and *Call* to the Central Pacific Railroad; that for the sum of about $30,000 the attitude of these papers changed from severe censure of the company to praise and support of it.

The defense set up that the charge was not libelous. Judge ALLEN took the same view, and after saying that the question presented to the court was: "Is it morally or legally wrong for a person to advocate a project, matter, or claim for pecuniary or valuable consideration? If it is then the action is libelous; otherwise it is not." He decided as follows:

Talent is as much the capital of the advocate, the lawyer, and the editor as merchandise is of the merchant; he has as much right to sell his talents as the merchant has merchandize. The lawyer, the minister, the parliamentary advocate, the lecturer, the author, sells his talent, and he is not the less respected for so doing. The greater his learning, industry, eloquence, and the esteem in which he is held, the greater his pecuniary compensation. It seems to me that it is no more libelous to accuse one of selling for gain the support and advocacy of his newspaper than it would be to accuse the merchant of selling for gain his merchandize. The demurrer is sustained.

It is difficult to understand a more degraded position for journalism than is implied by such a ruling. And in place of being above the average morality, as any judicial expression should be, it is far below it. There is not one paper in a thousand but that would scorn to admit to itself that it took so low a view of its duties.

The cardinal defect in the Judge's logic is that he wholly misunderstands the relation of a newspaper to the community. Its first duty is to its readers. It has made a contract with them which compels it to do certain things for them. It is to furnish them the news, the markets, etc., and correct opinions upon topics of current interest. It has been retained by them to give them a certain amount of information, and it must do it with just as much professional honesty as the lawyers they retain must serve them in the courts, the doctors treat them with the highest skill, and the clergymen teach them the truth and right.

While it is true that the lawyer, the minister, the physician, etc., sell their talents, and naturally want to sell to the highest bidder, it is also equally true that very strong restrictions hedge about this sale. Judge ALLEN would regard it as very criminal for an attorney to accept a fee from one man, and then go over to his opponent, who offered a larger compensation. Such a lawyer would be driven from the court room a disgraced man. A physician is dishonored who fails to do that for his patient which the latter can reasonably expect from the science and skill he has retained, and what ignominy for a clergyman to be tempted with a higher compensation to teach a doctrine which he does not believe!

The newspaper is bound by the same stringent rule of professional honor. It has entered into a distinct engagement with its readers, to inform them to the best of its ability on the current matters of the day. It may make errors from defective knowledge, but its honors is involved in presenting all matters that come before it, to the best of its knowledge and belief, and it is simply infamous for it to accept money for its opinions and influence, or to say, in consequence of that money, or any other selfish consideration, what it would not say without these.

We are glad to say that the case has been appealed, and a higher Court will properly rebuke Judge ALLEN.

LONG-QUEUED MISSIONARIES.

We have generally considered ourselves a religious nation, and have done considerable work in the way of raising money and sending missionaries and Bibles to foreign lands which are still steeped in heathen ignorance and vice. No thought has come that the great, the intelligent, the moral American people could stand in need of teaching from other nations as to their duties.

What a matter of astonishment it is then to find that the moon-eyed celestials, the pig-tailed, long queued Chinese actually propose to send missionaries hither to give instruction as to the duty of parents to children, and children to parents. They are shocked at the lack of respect shown by youth to their elders. They cannot comprehend a religion that allows a stripling to speak indulgently of his paternal ancestor as "the old man," and his treatment of fatherly advice as a vagary of a brain enfeebled by age or warped by time. In short those "heathen Chinees" do not understand "Young America."

Of course the idea of such missions as are contemplated by these intelligent Chinamen is very funny and must cause a smile of derision to cross the Christian face of this people, but it might be well to stop and inquire what cause they have for such judgment of our necessities. If this is done seriously the smile might fade into an expression of pain, for there is nothing truer under the sun than that there is a woful lack of filial respect and reverence in this Nation and that the disposition on the part of the young to despise the teachings of those to whom experience has brought wisdom grows rapidly. The beardless boy is a man in his own estimation, while his ignorance of the duties of manhood is appalling, and the gay young girl in her teens knows vastly more than her mother about the affairs of life. It would not be strange if the Celestial missionary could find some work in this country after all.

THE ukase which the Czar of Russia has lately signed, making a reduction of $9,600,000 in the payment to be made by the enfranchised serfs for lands, is the third act for their relief decreed by the present monarch. The first directed landlords to furnish lands before the end of the year to those of their serfs with whom they had not settled; the second lowered the interest upon the purchase funds guaranteed to the land owners; and the third and last is the one stated above.

THE exodus of colored people from South Carolina to Arkansas, of which the BLADE spoke some time ago, was not the result of any sudden freak, but of considerable deliberation. It seems that two men, one a mulatto teacher and the other a Baptist preacher, have been holding meetings for some time in a Church not far from Trenton, which were attended by crowds. The talks were about seeking homes in other parts of the country, and the speakers managed to excite a wonderful enthusiasm. Money was raised to the amount of several thousand dollars and placed in the preacher's hands to purchase lands in Arkansas and make arrangements for transportation. This man had not been heard from at last accounts, but when the day came for the train to start, the emigrants, several hundred in number, set out. The poor creatures were full of hope for the future, and perhaps it may be realized, but it is more likely that hardships stare them in the face. Meanwhile, as said before, a large County in South Carolina is left absolutely without laborers.

SEN. LOGAN'S opposition to FITZ JOHN PORTER knows no abatement. He says in regard to the case: "I propose to fight it in a military way. I shall permit the enemy to develop himself and I shall then strike. But I am not prepared at present to say anything about the matter. The time has not yet come. I wish to see what Gen. GRANT'S reasons are. He has stated in his interview that he will soon have some reasons to give to the public for his unexpected change of position. He has not given any yet. But the time has not yet come for me to talk in this matter. I will say this however. This conversion of GRANT has not changed a single vote in the Senate, and you may be entirely sure that the President is not going to reopen the case." Gen. LOGAN, as a volunteer General, had frequent opportunities of becoming painfully acquainted with the evils of West Point cliqueism. He is not to be swayed by the same influences which have converted GRANT.

NONE of the International Revenue reformers have touched the right spot. There is not the slightest reason for charging the tax either on liquors or tobacco. To do this is not to benefit the consumer or the people at large in anyway, but is to take money from the treasury of the United States to swell the already large profits of those engaged in the manufacture of tobacco and whisky. What should be done for the relief of the varnish manufacturers, and other large consumers of alcohol in the arts, would be to imitate the English practice of adulterating alcohol in ended for use in the arts with a small percentage of methyl, which renders it undrinkable, but does not injure it for other purposes. This "methylated spirits," as it is termed, is exempt from duty.

THE Galveston *News* vigorously defends the ranchmen and cowboys of Texas against the prevailing impression that they form a reckless and drunken class, and declares: "In but few classes of people can there be found more intelligence, sobriety, self-reliance, integrity, reliability and general chivalry than exist among the stockmen, or 'ranchmen,' of this State; and it is questionable whether any class of employes exists who practice more sobriety and self denial, who are more orderly from Christmas to Christmas, and who are more faithful to the interests confided to them than are the cowboys."

IT is believed that the succession of the Crown Prince of Prussia to the imperial throne will bring about a great change in the direction of liberalism. It will if he is wise. The Germans are now only withheld from revolution by the expectation that death will soon bring a change for the better in the head of the Government. The Crown Prince of Prussia, and his brother-in-law, Prince of Wales can make Germany and England republics very readily. A very trifling indiscretion, after they reach their respective thrones, will do the work.

AS WE expected, Guerilla BLACKBURN stops short of pressing hostilities, when Gen. BURBRIDGE shows a disposition to fight. Mr. BLACKBURN'S tastes incline him to make still hunts for his men, and "pot" them from behind a laurel thicket or a rocky cliff. He will not come out into the open field now to fight a duel, any more than he would be found under a regimental flag during the war.

DAVIDGE made the neatest point against GUITEAU'S inspiration that has been made yet, by reading from James 3-15, as follows:

Let no man say, when he is tempted, I am tempted of God; for God cannot be tempted with evil, neither tempteth he any man; but every man is tempted when he is drawn away of his own lust, and enticed. Then, when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin, and sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death.

MRS. SCOVILLE is a firm believer in the inspiration theory of her brother, and says: "If the Lord wills, I can say good by to him on the scaffold even as calmly as if it were good night, so assured am I of his eternal salvation." She will probably have a chance to prove how calm she can be.

CAPT. GEORGE E. TYSON, in a long letter to the New York *Herald* scouts at the idea of an open Polar sea, when the nearer the Pole is approached the heavier and thicker the ice grows. The question of whether there is or no is not of any great moment to the world. It can wag on without knowing.

JAY GOULD has that detestation for monopolies that we should expect from so disinterested a patriot, and he feels so badly about the way the Union Stock Yards at Chicago is robbing the people, that he proposes to build an opposition concern at a cost of $3,000,000.

A GOODLY portion of the tithing fund paid by the Mormons and which is supposed to annually reach a sum anywhere from $3,000,000 to $5,000,000 is declared to be used in influencing favorable legislation by Congress.

THE report of the massacre of 200 young girls by the King of Ashantee, in order to mix their blood with the mortar used in building a new temple, is now confirmed. Here is a demand for the joint interference of all the civilized nations in the world.

GEN. BURBRIDGE is reported to be a very good shot and so, for that matter, ought BLACKBURN to be, considering the practice he has had at long range, with our pickets.

CURRENT EVENTS.

In the libel suit of H. S. Peoples against the Detroit *News*, the jury returned a verdict for defendant, and two hours afterwards Peoples was arrested and lodged in jail, charged with murder. The suit grew out of charges that evidence pointed to Peoples as the murderer of a young woman a year ago.——Graveyard insurance companies are out $100,000 by the death Martin Hughes, at Hawley, Pa., aged 94.——It is thought the verdict of the Flipper court martial is dismissal from the service.——Galveston had a million dollar fire Friday.——Fifteen of the 17 Aldermen of Brooklyn, N. Y., who disregarded an injunction of the Court, were sentenced to pay a fine of $250 each and to imprisonment in the County jail.——A caucus of Republican members of the Iowa Legislature passed resolutions asking the President to retain Kirkwood, and in case of his dismissal, to appoint Gov. Gear as his successor.——The Pope declined to fill up the census paper showing the number of inhabitants of the Vatican, but an attache filled it out, showing the number to be 500, one third females.——The indications are that the House Committee will report in favor of sending the Utah contested election case back to the people.——A mass convention of the people of the Black Hills declared in favor of the division of Dakota and the admission of the southern part as a State.——The Secretary of the Treasury has made a call for the redemption of $30,000,000 in extended six per cent bonds, principal and interest to be paid March 18.——At Dallas, Texas, 5,725 bales of cotton were sold for $300,000 cash, the largest single sale on record.——The little Town of Kemp, on the Texas Trunk Railroad, was completely destroyed by fire; loss $20,000.——Before commencing his sermon, Sunday evening, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher recalled a sentence in a recent discourse reflecting upon the Brooklyn Board of Education, and repudiated the construction placed upon it by the public.——The Cumberland River at Nashville reached high-water mark Monday, and much suffering resulted.——Six northwestern capitalists, including Sen. Windom, have made an agreement with the Northern Pacific Road to lay a track of standard gage to the geysers, at a cost of $1,000,000. The syndicate will deposit $50,000 as forfeit money, and has received assurances from the Government that it may construct hotels in Yellowstone Park.——The Mayor and leading merchants of Chicago have petitioned Congress to authorize a survey by Government engineers of a ship canal from Toledo, O., to the lower point of Lake Michigan. If found to be feasible, as they think it will be, they ask incorporation (without subsidy), and promise to dig the canal. They will save by it 500 miles of lake travel between Chicago and Buffalo.——Gen. Grant and U. S. Grant, Jr., each paid $1,000 for a pew in Dr. Newman's new church in New York.——The business failures for the week ending Saturday were 203, the largest number in one week for more than 12 months.——The net earnings of the Langley cotton mills at Augusta, Ga., for the year were $2 per

Correspondence.

BOSTON LETTER.

Dress Reform Underwear—How to Select Velvets—Velveteens—Oldhams Velvets, Dress Goods, Jackets and Basques.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

BOSTON, Jan. 14, 1882.

One would scarcely think that the holidays were over by the immense crowds that are to be seen daily at the large stores. A visit to one of the leading establishments of the kind will soon convince me that it is really worth one's while to wait, if possible, for these sales. Great bargains are to be found. The Summer's goods, left over from last Summer, are placed on the counters and can be obtained for about half their former prices. It appears a little strange, with the ground covered with snow, to see persons purchasing muslins and other thin goods. The departments are crowded with eager buyers, all anxious to secure some of the remarkable bargains advertised.

DRESS REFORM UNDERWEAR.

It is really surprising to see to what extent the hygienic undergarments for ladies are used. The close fitting styles of dress require that there should not be a wrinkle in the undergarments, and this has been the reason of bringing them wonderfully into favor. They are especially adapted to children as they do away with many buttons. There is a new idea in the Dr. Jaeger underflannel that for any other article. There are several firms interested in manufacturing these garments, one of which has an immense trade, the business increasing rapidly each year. They have branch establishments in many cities, also agencies in nearly every County, so that it is possible to obtain them without much trouble.

MOSS GOODS.

A new velvet called the Oldham is coming rapidly into favor. It is so light (yet substantial that it will drape very gracefully. The nap is peculiarly close and silky. It is not expensive and makes a handsome dress or cloak.

In choosing velvet or velveteen the short close pile or nap is the most desirable, as it will not spread when pulled, gathered or draped; in fact we will if it does when cut upon, as the long pile is apt to do. Never forget it must be cut always, in all parts of the garment, with the nap running up. It will look much richer, and you are not looking down upon it. Also, when done that it is brushed it will raise the nap and it will not have the worn and crushed appearance which is so often perceptible on velvets when made with the pile running down.

CREPE PLUSH VELVET,

which resembles Rhadzimir crepe, but is richer and will wear much better, is a new material used for trimming mourning dresses.

Velveteen of the Lord brand is more fashionable this Winter than the many seasons, owing to its being imported in a variety of new colors. The moss green, olive, garnet and seal-brown resemble silk velvet. These are used very much for understirts to overdresses of more expensive material.

The newer colors if dress goods are Pompeiian red, ruby and bronze. Florentine bronze cloth, trimmed with plaited or gathered ruffles, which are finished on the edges with three rows of stitching, two rows of cut gold; in fact, finished in the same manner makes a very pretty walking costume. Silk dresses to suit check patterns are to be found in dark neutral duty, but they are brightened by trimming in gold, red or blue.

Fine drap d'été is found in all the desirable shades with silk embroidered borders. The colors most in use are wine, brown, green and plum.

Green and brown of the two bright hollies of Bayadere stripes. Ottoman cloth is found in the same garnet green and brown striped borders for cashmere colors. Fine cashmeres in light colors are much used for evening dress, for young ladies; these are trimmed with lace, openwork edging, or ribbon to match the dress, or satin. Walking dress of dark green are very fashionable, the velvets, silks and woolen goods. A winter dress trimmed at the edge of the skirt with three box plaited flounces, headed by three puffings, the bodice cut pointed in front and cut shaped at the back, with a heavy trimming, is a very pretty model for Spring.

Green is probably a favorite shade, when worn by brunettes it is generally brightened by amber or old gilt.

It is said that fawn is to be a fashionable color the coming season. It is an unbecoming or a very trying color, but blending admirably with other colors and as jackets of different materials from the skirts are very much worn, no doubt it will be received. Brown will probably be the color mostly used for the jackets; they will be made in the new manner or cut tail shape.

Young ladies are reviving the make skirts worn a long time ago and making a single full round skirt of the best part of the moire and pouncing new velveteen plush for a vest, with a full plaited side pockets reaching to the front of the underskirt. A golden brown moire with a seal brown jacket is decidedly pretty.

A very stylish fitting costume is of short brown and gold cloth de Lyon, with a pelerine of brown velvet; with this is worn a bonnet of the same shape made of the material of the dress and trimmed with brown velvet and gold.

Stylish traveling dresses are made of fine Australian wool in fine and good checks, trimmed with panels and bands of velvet.

JACKETS AND BASQUES

Extremely long coat jackets are worn; they are cut very much like a gentleman's dress coat, reaching close to the back of the knee. They are made of cloth, and are quilted, plain woven, all of one of woolen material, and are worn with black and colored silks. Fancy check basques are also left fair to be used popular. They have a little piece four inches deep curved a little to the front and across a round waist of the waistline, extending from the point to the middle formed of the basque; this is cut very long, sloping, so as to fall well into two box-plaits. The pelerine goes away sharply from the waist line. Four are furnished with a slender pointed vest of contrasting color.

The Directoire coats are very becoming to tall ladies.

Many ladies whose graceful figures are wearing deep polonaises, up to waists are shirring plain, tucked skirts. No trimming is used except a bow of satin ribbon, which is fastened at the sides of the bonnet, carried to the end of the point in front and tied into a bow and long ends watch fall over the skirt of the dress.

The tailor-made jacket still retains all its popularity. It is made with revers on the skirt, the side forms are left open a little way at the bottom, and one is slightly rounded and made to lap over the other as in man's coats. Linen collars and cuffs are the usually worn with this jacket.

Basques with upon inclosure in a point in front and back are preferred to those cut square. Frills of lace or flannel fill the entire space. Fancy house jackets are embroidered either with vines, a spray of flowers or clusters scattered here and there. Velvet collars and cuffs embroidered with gold and silver, are worn with woolen dresses. These jackets in suits, are very pretty and quite inexpensive.

RHODY.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Rullings of Judge Cox—Whitelaw Reid's Letter—The Mormon question in the House—The Tariff in the Senate—Mr. Beck's Speech—His Views of the Pension Law—The Opening Speech of the Guiteau Trial—North Carolina and Georgia Clerks for Senators—Assistant Treasurer.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13, 1882.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

The rulings of Judge Cox on the prayers of counsel are the subject of considerable comment, and one that will seem to be against the interests of society. He says: "And if the jury entertain a reasonable doubt as to whether at the time of its commission, he was in a sane state of mind, they must acquit him." Is that good law? It certainly is not good sense. The Judge puts double the amount of insanity on the same footing as that of sanity in the case of murder. But, in the case of murder the accused has the benefit of 'reasonable doubt' because it is considered a thing to hang a person who is insane, and, it is held to be better for many guilty ones to escape, rather than the innocent person should suffer. But there is no such reason in the case of insanity. In that case the murder is proven to the jury to be insane, and simply to save the life of the accused. If, therefore, his life is preserved it should be, not because of a "reasonable doubt" but because of no "reasonable doubt." In other words the law should be so constructed as to convict whenever the insanity is not absolutely clear. To hang a man under the law as it now stands would be a simple absurdity. It would have no beneficial influence in deterring from crime, and would imply heartlessness and cruelty. But as long as any considerable portion of society has reason to regard a murderer as paying a part to save his life, its acquittal is an encouragement to crime and a gross wrong against society.

In the case of such a man as Guiteau, life can be turned to no better account than in being made a warning to others. Possibly there is not one man in a million who does not regard Guiteau as insane, because insane. He looked to the meeting in the interest of a large and intellectual body of citizens. He expected to be acted as the hero of a great political revolution. He feared to punishment, because Grant and Conkling and Arthur would come into power and take care of him. These were his weaknesses—this was his insanity. But it is precisely against such hallucinations as these that society needs to be protected. There are other Guiteaus ready to do more of the same kind of work if they are properly encouraged, and if Judge Cox's views of insane people and Guiteau is acquitted such a premium will be put on this kind of insanity as to make it dangerous to live in society under the Government.

A man with murder in his heart equips himself for the bloody work by large potations of drink, and is so maddened by it as to lose his balance. After shooting his man he is arrested and comes to trial. Of course he pleads insanity. Hostess and says truly, that he did not know what he was doing. How is he to be convicted? Judge Cox rulings. If the jury believe the facts they can have no reasonable doubt as to the condition of the prisoner's mind and they must set him free or send him to an asylum. How can such a ruling be otherwise than wrong? What the jury in such cases should be absolutely clear about is the inner insanity of the accused. Anything short of that must be a gross travesty on justice.

The midnight letter of Whitelaw Reid makes our people open their eyes. Whenever it is the tone of the *Tribune* after Robinson's nomination will have a rousing sense of the peculiar fidelity and integrity of political management. According to the gospel of New York reform of civil service is that nothing is now one of the purest attributes, and made only in the interest of reform. It was to promote the public good, and bring peace and harmony to the Republican party. But alas! alas! What Mr. Reid was thus dealing out to the sympathy he received he was entitled to the President to stand firm to give no quarter to Robertson and Conkling, he would insure victory, not merely for this year, but for the whole term." According to the *Tribune* the nomination was made simply to reform the public service. But according to the editor of the *Tribune* as set forth in the midnight dispatch, it was made to secure a victory. A victory over whom, and for what purpose? The old saying is that "murder will out."

The Mormon contest over the reception of the contending delegates was settled without any extended debate, but not without showing that the sense of the House, in both parties, is decidedly in favor of blotting out the offensive institution of polygamy. But the practical question of admission very properly took precedence of all other questions, and after a brief and spirited debate the contestants were referred to the proper committee for examination and report. It appeared in the debate that the Governor in undertaking to disfranchise who was and who was not a citizen of the United States has gone quite beyond the provisions of his power.

The Senate has got down to earnest work earlier than usual after the recess. Mr. Sherman's funding bill is well advanced into the third reading, and has passed it, if it has not been interfered with by the discussion on free trade and the tariff. Mr Bayard reported the resolution to which reference was made in a former letter, some days ago, and the result was to draw out a very spirited and able debate, which bid fair to be continued and to occupy the attention of the Senate for some time. Mr. Bayard's resolution contemplates the appointment of a commission consisting of prominent citizens outside of Congress to be appointed by the President who's duty it will be to take into consideration the whole question of taxation (Customs Duties and Internal Revenue), and report to Congress what changes are demanded in the interests of the Nation. Mr. Beck, of Kentucky, made a elaborate and carefully prepared speech against the resolution, and in favor of free trade. He severely criticised the part taken by Mr. Bayard, and said that the adoption of the resolution would bury the issues of the tariff out of sight during this Congress. He thought the Democratic party would be an irresponsible body, while it would have the power to take such testimony as would sustain the views of the Republicans and might be made to produce an unfair impression on the country. He then went on to answer the speech made some time ago by Sen. Morrill, and to sustain the free trade views laid down in the Democratic platforms. The issue seems to be, will the Democratic party up to the point of shouldering a tariff free from the idea of protection.

Mr. Beck, in the course of his speech, came down on the pension arrears bill with the hammer of Thor. He said it ought to be promptly repealed, and added:

"It was conceived in sin and brought forth iniquity. It is a fraud upon the American people and a standing monument to the ignorance, selfishness and cowardice of the American Congress."

Yesterday Mr. Ingalls, who was chairmen of the Committee that reported the arrears bill, drew attention to Mr. Beck's remarks and proposed a resolution against the repeal, which was, however, laid over to give Mr. Beck an opportunity to make good its charges. The bill is not popular outside of the bone leaches, and the immense sum which is required to carry out the provisions has a frightful look to members of Congress.

The opening speech of the prosecution in the Guiteau trial was made yesterday by Mr. Davidge, and lasted for only a short time, at intervals. The speech is regarded as strong and forcible argument, but it did not shake Guiteau's faith in his fine Inspiration. He told Mr. Reed, who is to follow Mr. Davidge, that the Lord would put words in his mouth. He said he had no money then but after he got out of prison he would make $100,000 and he will then pay Mr. Reed handsomely. His own speech to the Jury, he says, will occupy eight or 10 columns of a daily newspaper and be like an oration of Cicero.

Political affairs in North Carolina are attracting some attention here, and yesterday developed the effort upon the President to use the vast power of the Federal Government in the interests of the Republican party in making the appointments for that State. The impression is gaining ground that the Republicans will be able to carry the State whenever they really set about it in earnest. It is current here that a coalition movement has been organized in Georgia, and that Mr. Felton is to run as Independent member of Congress if he can get it. He will be the nominee for Governor.

There is a pretty strong movement in the Senate in favor of giving every member a clerk with the pay of $1,200. Two or three Southern Senators have spoken of the proposition in their speeches, and Senator Brown, of Georgia, has brought forward a resolution to that effect.

Yesterday the appointment of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in the place of Upton was finally agreed upon, and it turns out to be Gilfillan, of Pennsylvania, who was formerly a member of Congress. It was expected the President's friend, Mr. Sydecker, of New York, would have the place, but he has been provided for in the New York Custom House.

BUCKEYE.

UNDER THE NORTH RIVER.

A Trip Through the Hudson River Tunnel—The Perils of Compressed Air—How the Work Progresses at Each End.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.

Few of the thousands of people who every day cross the North River ferries think of the great work that is silently going on beneath the bed of that broad stream. No engineering work of similar magnitude has been carried on so quietly and yet so energetically as that which will before many years enable the railroads from the West to land their passengers a few steps from Broadway. Had it not been for the accident of last year, which drew public attention to the work, comparatively little would be known of it.

Operations at the New York end of the tunnel were only begun a few months ago, nearly a year later than at the Jersey City end. A high board fence, close to the dock line and a short distance south of the Christopher street Ferry, surrounds the slowly sinking caisson which marks the beginning of the work in the City. A curious crowd is usually loitering about the gate. Inside is a low building of corrugated iron, containing the engines, the huge pumps which force compressed air into the caisson, and the electrical machine which supplies the light. All that can be seen of the caisson is an oblong structure of heavy beams bolted and bound with iron. The top has brick enough piled on it to build a couple of large houses, and half a dozen men are at work into a windlass hoisting up more. The muddy yard is covered with old beams and refuse timbers. There is nothing to indicate that one of the great engineering feats of the age is in progress below. There is more bustle about the operation of a patent well-digging machine than here.

THE DESCENT.

"Now, gentlemen," said Mr. C. W. Raymond, the Assistant Engineer in charge of the New York end of the tunnel, yesterday, to a party of which the writer was one, "have you ever been under compressed air? If not, I will tell you plainly that it will be very apt to seriously affect every one with weak lungs or heart disease." This description of the party, who reckoned that his grandfather once had a touch of paralysis, but the other two had come to see the tunnel without consulting the family physician. "Take your choice of the tools there," said Mr. Raymond, pointing to a row of rubber lined boots which stood outside of the engine-house door, "and I'll put you some overalls and blouses."

In a few moments the trio are ready for the trip, looking like a party of dilapidated dock hunters. First a couple of 15 or 20 feet up a muddy ladder and then a descent down another, brings you to the air lock, which is placed at right angles to the pipe which is sunk through which the descent is made. Imagine a section of boiler four or five feet in diameter and as many long strongly bound with lateral rods with a round door opening inside at the front end and at the inner end a similar door swinging into the shaft. But just now tightly closed by the compressed air.

"Mind your heads, gentlemen," says Mr. Raymond reassuringly, "and I'll turn on the pressure slowly." As the heavy door closes the idea inevitably occurs to a man that he is in a wrought iron coffin, bound for the infernal regions. The illusion soon is heightened when the valve is turned and the compressed air rushes in with a noise like a great locomotive blowing off steam. In an instant more it seems as if his eardrums would burst under the pressure, and he is gasping for breath. The temperature rises with the pressure till the little cell, which just now was as cool as the outside air is hot and stifling. The unfortunate victim pinches his nose, and gulping in a long breath tries to blow through his ears as he has been told to do to relieve it. He tries to speak, but cannot hear himself. The oppression increases till the sharp hiss of the in-rushing air turns to a low roar, showing that the pressure is nearly equal. Then the door is swung open and the novice steps into the shaft feeling as if his head would "split, bust or fly to pieces." By means of a door which can be closed by a pull on a rope the head of a shaft can be used as an air lock in case of necessity, as the one now used holds but three or four men.

The bottom of the caisson is reached by climbing down 60 feet of perpendicular ladders, and at the end you step off into a mass of mud and water.

"The water bothers us a good deal now," said Engineer Raymond, pointing to a corner of the caisson. "There is a spring which sends out a stream of fresh water three inches in diameter. Were the air pressure of 20 pounds to the square inch to be removed for a little while, the shaft would be flooded. How about getting out in case of a break in the caisson, did you ask? Well, there is the space look at the top of the shaft, but a man might as well stay here as try to climb up ladders if anything happens." A philosophical view of the case that does not add to one's comfort.

Work has not yet fairly begun on the lateral drift of the tunnel on this side. A new air lock is being put in at the foot of the caisson, after which the one at the top of the air shaft will be taken out. At present one side of the caisson is three feet lower than the other. This inequality is being corrected by increasing the weight on that side, a by no means easy engineering task.

THE INCREASED HEAT.

in the caisson is very perceptible, and before he has been in it five minutes the most cold blooded man will be streaming with perspiration. A half hour's stay is fully equal to a Russian bath. On coming out the air lock is filled with heated compressed air, and the moment the pipe connecting with the cool outside air is opened the lock is filled with dense vapor so thick as to be almost blinding.

It is with a sense of relief that one finds himself in daylight once more. The eagle nest points out the smoke stack which marks the Jersey end of the tunnel. The curve takes the tunnel directly under the ship of the French steamship line.

THE JERSEY CITY END.

Taking the Christopher street ferry one is landed about a quarter of a mile north of the western end of the main tunnel at the foot of Fifteenth street Jersey City. After getting through a wilderness of coal yards and being ferried over the canal, locally known both as the Styx and the Rubicon, the low building covering the shaft is reached. The usual preparatory toilet being made, the party descend the curved flight of stairs that follow the side of the shaft to the bottom. There the old air-lock, in which so many men lost their lives a few months ago, is still in position, though no longer used as such. Passing through it there is an open oblong space from which the ends of the tunnels start off to the right and left. At first the partitions of earth between them are only a few feet thick, but the roadways diverge till at the present working end it is about 30 feet.

All air pressure has been removed from the first 350 feet of the completed tunnels, rendering it comparatively easy of inspection by any one who does not mind dirt, dampness and mud. Handing each one a lighted sperm candle, for even the electric light could not pierce the gloom ahead, Mr. Gardner, who acted as our guide, started forward with the cheering assurance that there was "only 25 pounds pressure on now." The completed portion of the tunnel is simply an arch of smooth brickwork, the top only a few feet above one's head as the accumulated silt thrown back from the heading fills it nearly half-way up. A narrow-gage railroad track runs out to the end, over which the brick and other material required is carried on hand cars for which there is a special air-lock. About 100 feet from the heading a strongly built and heavily braced bulkhead bars the progress of the working and from all who dare not face the terrors of the lock.

"Look through this bull's eye," said Mr. Gardner, pointing to a disk of heavy plate glass beside the door, "and you can watch the gang coming out. They are so used to it that they don't mind the change." The men who had just been relieved waited in front of the door in silence, but as it closed, the valves thrown wide open, when with a blast like that of a dozen forges the imprisoned air poured out. Everything in the air-lock was instantly blotted out by a thick mass of vapor. The flies of getting used to such an ordeal is too much like accustoming ourselves to a steamboat explosion. But once through this shorter ordeal forgets the hot oppressive atmosphere. Along the road way are piles of brick and cement and rubble and sections of iron sheathing all ready to bolt into place. As the heading there is a busy sight. Everything is so systematized that the work goes on smoothly all the time. First a small excavation is made into which the end of the 'pilot,' a cylinder of boiler iron, four or five feet in diameter and and about 30 long, is carried. Then as the silt is dug away it is thrown into the pilot through holes in the sides. These it is carried to the "puddling box," where it is stirred up with water and then forced out through a pipe by the compressed air. As fast as the excavation is enlarged to the full size of the tunnel, the iron plating is bolted into place forming a complete lining against the silt. For the road bed a foundation of 18 inches of rubble and cement is laid. Then comes the main lining, two feet of brickwork laid directly over the iron plating. Every precaution against accident is taken. As fast as the plates are put up they are braced by heavy beams which are only removed to make room for the brick. The masons keep within a few feet of the end all the time. The tunnel has reached the length of 650 feet at present, a crawl through the mud-daubed pilot and you can touch the solid mass of silt through which the tunnel is being driven. Naturally it is about the consistency of mud, but the pressure of the air drives out the water and leaves it firm.

"How does the air pressure effect people?" said our escort, when the dreaded air lock was passed and the writer had had further time to ask questions. "Very differently. Some men have to be carried out of the lock, while others, like yourself, don't mind it much. Mr. Fair, the Bonanza King, was here last week and had a hard time. He bled from his ears, mouth and nose. But he said he was going to see the tunnel—and he did, every bit of it.

E. S. D.

GO ON, NANSY.

"God Speed" from Colorado.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade

Another BLADE has made its appearance in this camp. In looking over the "Exile's" letter I find that some Englishmen are displeased with his Irish letters. I am not surprised at this, for a majority of English men cannot bear the light of truth to shine upon them, especially when the Irish question is brought up, or anything said about the cruel, barbarous, pirate Government of England, that does not sound in her praise.

A Scotchman by nativity, an Irishman by blood, and in the words of an Englishman, the grandest humanitarian and as great a man as ever lived, "The world is my country, and to do good is my religion." He was no lackey; he did not bend, cringe and crawl before the royal robbers and murderers of his native country. That there are Englishmen with sentiments as grand as the author of the rights of man, I know. I have met them, and we have them in this camp.

Shame on the Englishman that cannot listen to Ireland's wrongs told by an American citizen of character. His exposes his pig-tail and narrow-gage mind that stinks in the nostrils of every broad-minded man and true lover of Liberty. Why did Mr. Smith and Mr. Sister leave old England, and their pet Government? Why did they leave the scenes of their childhood, the green hills, the smiling fields, Village ringing bells and evening play that so few were so happy? Why did they brave the dangers of the ocean to find the home of the oppressed millions of King-ridden Europe? Was it because they had too much money or too many clothes, or too much room in a house? The question answers itself. They came here to better their condition, to get rid of the burdens and injustice they were denied at home. They were taxed to death's door in old England, that a royal host of royal drones might exist in luxury and feast and dine on their sweat and blood.

Why was I born in a land strange to my father but dear to me? Why was I torn, because my aged father and mother, little sister and brother, were cast out of their cabin on the roadside to perish or die of starvation, for aught the merciless landlord cared because we could not pay an impossible rent. That is why I am here among the barren hills of Colorado digging and delving as paid—don't you be with the times out. Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Shea's remarks in many things I has said about the English Government and its blue-blooded gentry. I refer them to their countrymen in the "Rights of Man," the author here of the revolution, who wielded his pen against the worshippers of an idle king, George the Fifth, by the grace of God. His arguments are unanswerable to the British Government to-day as the day they were written. He was pronounced a criminal for this act (even as Parnell is to day) for educating his countrymen into the ways this heroic Government imposed upon them.

Go on Mr Locke in your good work and for every toadied subscriber that defies out your paper because you have given issue with the tyrant in behalf of a suffering people, there will be 100 freemen take their place on your list.

Yours, in cause of truth and justice,

ALEX McDONALD.

Coal Creek, Col., Dec 20.

The Oldest Postmaster in the United States.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Not long ago I had a call from Mr. Roswell Beardsley, of North Lansing, Tompkins County, N. Y., Boarding in the house with me that his commission dates as far back as 18 8 and signed by Post John Q. Adams, and though his papers were dated in June, yet, in that long ago when the stage and four carried important documents, he did not receive his packet till July. Railroads were not yet available. Through all the different Administrations Mr. Beardsley has has held his office in peace.

It speaks favorably of the manner he has served the patrons of his office, and though Mr. Beardsley is now well advanced in years he is a genial friend, and seems capable of holding his office yet for years to come.

J. D. C.

A Sprightly Old Lady.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Mrs. Joana Guilkey, of Locke, N. Y., now in her 91st year, walked to a neighborhood, some distance, and spun 10 knots of woolen yarn, doubled and twisted it and got done in half a day. And her mental powers are all preserved in a remarkable degree, and even now at her great age cannot be induced to abandon her lifelong habits of industry.

J. D. C.

Locke, Cayuga County, N. Y.

FORTY SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.

The Chair submitted a petition from the Common Council of Chicago for the relinquishment to that City of Fort Dearborn addition.

Sen. Vest presented the petition of the Hon. Henry Hitchcock and others, of St. Louis, for the establishment of competitive examinations for all subordinate officers of the Government.

Sen. Voorhees reported from the Joint Select Committee on the subject, a bill authorizing the construction or a building for the accommodation of the Congressional library.

Sen. Logan introduced and asked present consideration of a bill granting arrears of pension to the widow of Abraham Lincoln. He said he had statements from persons who knew the lady well, that her income was insufficient to pay for necessary medical and nurse attendance which her comparative helpless condition required. Arrearages under the bill would be at the rate of a pension of $3,000 a year for five years or $15,000.

Sen. Ingalls said his resolution, offered before the holidays, directing inquiry as to what further allowances should be made Mrs. Lincoln, was now being considered by the Pension Committee, to which it was referred, and he suggested reference of the bill to that Committee.

Sen. Blair, of the Pension Committee, explained the cases of Mrs. Garfield and Mrs Lincoln were now under consideration and it was hoped a report would be made at an early day. The bill was then referred to the Pension Committee.

The House census deficiency bill, making appropriation of $540,000. Passed. Applications for increased compensation by Superintendents is not covered by the bill.

The Senate then took up Ingalls' resolution declaring the arrears of pension act ought not be repealed.

Sen. Voorhees, in support of the resolution, said: Denunciations of the act by the press of the country, and particularly by prominent organs of all kinds of corporative wealth, were made without the slightest basis for their support or justification. A repetition of these denunciations by members of the Senate filled him with amazement and pain. If the Senator from Kentucky (Beck) should make good his allegations against the pension arrears act, its supporters would have cause to blush in shame; but when he (Voorhees) claimed it was a work of justice on the part of the Government, dictated by duty and patriotism. The soldier was entitled to have the Government perform all the conditions of its contract with him, and he (Voorhees) would say those who asserted the contrary would have no idle encounter in making good their assertion. He scouted the charge that claim agents procured the passage of the act as an absurdity, and added that while some frauds had been committed, their amounts were but trivial in comparison with that to which they had been magnified in the popular imagination.

Sen. Beck said that, in the passage of the bill referred to, both houses of Congress were imposed upon by a set of pension claim agents, who devised the scheme of pension arrearages for their own benefit.

After further discussion by Sens. Beck and Ingalls, Beck asked 30 minutes to morrow to conclude his remarks, and the discussion closed.

After executive session the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Under the call of States the following bills were introduced and referred:

By Mr. Wheeler—To prevent the introduction of contagious diseases; also, to aid the establishment and temporary support of the common schools.

By Mr. Hazleton—To regulate fractional paper currency. It directs the Secretary within 90 days of the passage of this act to secure suitable plates for the production of paper currency which shall be legal tender in sums less than one dollar. This currency shall be of the denominations of 10, 25 and 50 cents, and $1 $3,000,000 of each be issued, exchangeable in sums of $10 and multiples thereof for coin or legal tender notes, or bonds of the United States. It further provides in no case shall currency be designated or termed as notes or promises to pay.

By Mr. Collins—To provide for the registration of elections in Utah.

By Mr. McCord—For judicial ascertainment of claims against the United States; also for making the term of office for Presidential electors four years and giving them power to act in case of the death or disability of the President or Vice President.

By Mr. Williams (Ky.)—For the erection of a monument over the grave of Z Taylor; also to regulate inter State commerce.

By Mr. Hear—To provide for postal cards with flexible covers to conceal messages.

By Mr Young—To tax and regulate the manufacture of guesse.

A resolution was introduced calling for the decision of Carl Schurz overruling the decision of the Commissioner and restoring lands to the Northern Pacific.

Mr. Garrison, on behalf of the Committee on the District of Columbia, moved to pass the bill to incorporate the Garfield Memorial Hospital.

A half hour debate disclosed some objection to the measure, on the ground there were already enough hospitals in the District for all practical purposes, that the incorporation of another would have the effect of bringing to the District persons from adjacent States who should be taken care of in the various State institutions and that there was nothing in the bill which would prevent the incorporators from applying to the Government for assistance. A motion to suspend the rules was defeated—yeas, 140; nays, 86—not the necessary two thirds in the affirmative.

KENTUCKY FIENDS.

The Grand Jury Return Indictments Against the Ashland Murderers.

An Express Train Telescoped by a Special—Two Cars on Fire.

Twelve Persons Supposed to Have Perished—Nine Bodies Recovered.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—The express from Chicago to New York reached Albany 23 minutes late. Owing to the great crowd of legislators and others who desired to leave the Capital 15 additional cars were put on, eight of them being palace coaches. Two extra engines were also attached, and the train got under way. It was filled with a men of note and prominence of both the Republican and Democratic parties. Fat Tammany Hall delegation was about the last to arrive at the depot and as all the other cars were filled, they took the rear car, the "Empire." The palace car, folk said, from Troy, was hitched on at the rear of the train, at East Albany. There were 12 passengers on board this car.

The run was made safely until Spuyten Duyvel Junction was reached at 7 o'clock, when a heated axle made necessary a stoppage to give time to cool.

The conductor ordered a brakeman to signal the Tarrytown special, which left Tarrytown at 6 35 P. M., and Spuyten Duyvel station at 7:07. The brakeman apparently

DID NOT SIGNAL PROPERLY,

and the Tarrytown special, which ran at the rate of 25 miles an hour came round the curve, out of Cullins' Cut, and struck the rear palace car, Idlewild, in which were 12 passengers. The engine ran under the platform, into the car, and drove the Idlewild into the Empire with such terrific force as to render it necessary to cut it out with saws and axes. The stove and lamps in the parlor cars were upset and ignited the wood work and upholstering.

The passengers were

JAMMED BETWEEN THE SEATS

and sides of the car and held while the flames rose round and enveloped them. Of the 12 passengers in the Idlewild nine were dead. One has been taken to an ambulance to the Ninety-ninth street hospital, probably fatally injured. O. B. Keely, stove manufacturer, of Spring City, Pa., had his right arm burned to a crisp, and was also burned about the body. He died at 12 o'clock at the hotel. No other bodies are identified up to 1.30 A. M.

Henry S. Rockenbaugh, a passenger, describes the

HORROR OF THE COLLISION

as something indescribably dreadful. The train stopped for some minutes, and he walked back to look out of the rear window, in the last car in which he was. He saw the engine of the approaching train thundering around the curve, and turned to run back to the forward end of the car, shouting as he ran to warn his fellow passengers of their danger. All started up from their seats, and before he had reached half through the car

THE SHOCK CAME,

and he felt himself lifted up in the air. Pitch darkness followed on all sides cries of horror, anguish and despair went up, then a lurid glow was cast through the car from the fire breaking out, and he saw men and women struggling to get free from the wreck. He heard a lady, wedged in under a seat,

CALLING MOST PITEOUSLY

for help. He tried to aid her, but she was held fast, and the fire compelled him to leave her to her terrible fate. He recollected seeing a stout lady, who was identified as Mrs or Miss Brown, get on the car at Green bush.

Detective Dakin, who was superintending the examination of the personal effects, told of the death of Oliver B. Keeley, of Spring City, Pa., in the Ritcullen Hotel after terrible sufferings. Keeley's right arm was burned off at the elbow and his body fairly roasted. He was conscious, nevertheless, through the long struggle with death.

To Detective Dakin, who came to his bedside, he recognized a fellow Mason. He made himself known as a brother in distress, and told the Officer he was a member of Spring City Lodge, No. 553, at his home. "Write to my wife," he said, grasping the Officer's hand and pressing it, "and give her my love." With these words on his lips he expired.

In a pail between the coffins, covered over with a newspaper,

LAY A MAN'S HAND,

torn from the arm at the wrist by the force that had ground the bone and tendons to a jelly. Mute, pleading, upturned, as if beckoning imploringly for aid that came not, it was a most horrible, sickening sight.

THE LIST OF DEAD

is as follows: Sen. Wagner, Park Valentine, Mrs. Valentine, Oliver B. Keeley, D. L. Rasson, Rev. C. Marshall, Miss Maud Brown, and a man unknown.

All the injured, with the exception of Miss Mary Daniels, were able to go to their homes by noon, and no list was kept by the police. Miss Daniels is seriously burned but will probably recover.

SEN. WAGNER'S FATE.

A passenger on the car with Sen. Wagner says: How I escaped I scarcely know, but when I got out of the wreck I turned to look for Sen Wagner. The car at the spot where I had seen him last was burning fiercely and out of the fire came the despairing cry: "For God's sake help me." With axes and bars Commissioner Nichols and his companions attacked the car to free the imprisoned man, but were driven back by the fire and the voice was stilled.

O. B. Keeley, killed at the railroad disaster, was a member of the firm of Keeley & Co.

When railroad officials were applied to for information concerning the disaster, they said they had enough to do to attend to their own business without bothering with reporters.

A TERRIBLE CRIME.

An Indiana Man Murdered by His Wife and Sons.

WASHINGTON, IND., Jan. 16.—This portion of Wayne County, Ind., is much excited over a supposed murder, the victim being David H. Smith, and the perpetrators supposed to be his wife and sons. He has been missing about 10 days and the neighbors suspecting foul play, made search and on Saturday found his body in a well, partly covered with boulders. Bullet holes were in his head. The wife and two sons were arrested at once. The neighbors say Smith was habitually mistreated by his wife and sons, and yesterday the wife and sons were locked in a bed room one night about the time their father disappeared, that they had heard two shots in the kitchen and two in the back yard. Blood was found on a chair in the garret and on the gate posts. The Coroner's investigation has not yet ended.

Dan. Smith, who is supposed to have done the shooting, fainted when the body was brought in, but his mother was not moved.

The Sheriff has placed Mrs. Smith and her two sons in jail. On the way Dan. Smith confessed that he committed the murder alone; that his mother and brother had no part in it and no knowledge that it had been committed. He says they quarrelled about a horse belonging to Mr. Smith, which Dan had sold, and that he shot his father and then broke his skull with a hammer and dragged him to the well and threw his body in.

"WOMAN'S WORK."

Sen. Lapham Driven to Desperation—He Will Probably Resign or Commit Suicide.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—The Woman Suffragists have driven Sen. Lapham, Chairman of the Special Committee on Woman Suffrage, in a corner. As heretofore announced the Committee was appointed simply to give Sen Lapham a Clerk and not with any idea that any bill on the subject would be matured. The leaders in the woman suffrage movement do not look at the matter this way, but think the Committee was appointed solely to advance their cause, and be having this, have now made a demand upon Sen. Lapham that he shall appoint one of their number Clerk of the Committee. Mr. Lapham wants one of his own constituents, who will attend to his private correspondence, and the demand of the women takes him completely by surprise, and he does not know what to do. If he is compelled to appoint a woman as Clerk he will abandon the Committee. Mrs Briggs, who writes under the nom de plume of "Olivia," has appied for the place, and she says that if she cannot get it, Miss Phebe Cozzens will be urged. Mrs Briggs says that as the Senate recognized them by the appointment of the Committee no good reason can be given for not selecting a woman as Clerk.

PERJURED JURORS.

The Way Gamblers are Acquitted in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Jan. 12.—The trial of the Harbins brothers before Justice Meech yesterday, for keeping a gambling house, resulted in a verdict of acquittal. It required the jury two minutes to agree on the verdict and 15 to sign their names to it. As the verdict was announced the Harkins boys smiled knowingly. The Prosecuting Attorney uttered some severe words. Robert Law, who investigated the case, was aghast at the result, and Justice Meech, throwing up his hands, ejaculated, "May the Lord have mercy on your perjured souls." Five minutes later some of the jury, were regaling themselves at the bar kept by the proprietor of the gambling house. There is great indignation in the city at the shameless way in which the case has been allowed to go before a packed jury, and Mr. Law intends to carry the case to the highest courts. He says the fight has just commenced, and it is anticipated that a lively war against gamblers will now be inaugurated.

BARBARISM.

Four Thousand People Assemble to See three Negros Executed.

BEAUFORTVILLE, N. C., Jan. 14.—At the Court House in the Town of Wentworth, Rockingham County, three colored people, namely: Joe Hay, Eldredge Scales and Matilda Carter, were hanged yesterday for the murder of Nash Carter. The scene of the hanging was in the bottom of a deep ravine, which afforded 4,000 spectators good opportunity to witness it from the adjacent steep hill slopes. The prisoners, shrouded, were hauled at noon from the jail to the gallows, seated on their coffins in an open wagon. The woman was in the center, and all three were hanged at once. The execution was badly done.

A Catholic Priest Creates a Sensation in Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Jan. 13.—A sensation has been caused in church circles by the report that Rev. Dr. Guillord, of the Roman Catholic Church of the Holy Angels, in his sermon Sunday declared that he had been sent for by the late eminent Baptist Theologian, Rev. Dr. Hotchkiss, before his death, to administer the extreme unction and last sacrament after the rites of the Catholic church. Father Guillard asserts that both he and his assistant, Father Malone, were called in urgent haste to bestow the last rites of the church on Dr. Hotchkiss, and were met at the door by a young man, who refused to allow them to enter and said that they were laboring under a mistake. Taken in connection with the fact that Dr. Hotchkiss left instructions that none of his lectures or sermons should be published, and his constant self-depreciation during life, it is thought by many that he was dissatisfied with his belief, but only dared break away from it when death was nigh. Whether Father Guillard's story is true or not, it creates great speculation in religious circles.

Throat and Lung Diseases.

Dr. Robert Hunter's pamphlet on the proper treatment of the Throat and Lungs, should be read by every one afflicted with Bronchitis, Asthma or Consumption. Sent free with list of questions, to all who require advice. Address Rio Staten, Chicago.

Cooking utensils of cast iron (porcelain lined) are the favorites with housekeepers.

SPLENDID

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

The subject of woman's work is one of such interest that we do not fear tiring the members of our HOUSEHOLD with anything in reference to it. So many are reaching out anxiously for something to do, some way in which they may employ brain and hands to earn a maintenance, or if that is not necessary, to fill their lives with something that will prevent existence becoming wearisome and monotonous from idleness. That woman's energy is rapidly finding a way to answer this outcry for congenial work, the many new channels of industry opening to her in every direction amply proves.

While thinking upon this subject we came upon an article in the "Art Amateur" for January which is so exceedingly timely that we quote from it what must be of interest to the HOUSEHOLD readers:

It is not generally understood that every woman—who is not blind, and who has the use of her hands—can learn to draw when properly taught, and that all the minor arts, such as carving, designing, embossing in metal, sheet-leather stamping, are only drawing worked with other implements in other substances. I beg you to observe that I do not endorse the effort to create artists, or drawing masters, or to teach women to make pictures. My aim, never lost sight of and constantly kept before women who would become self-supporting, is that they shall learn to use their hands and brains practically, so that they may be better qualified to become industrial designers. For there is no woman who would not be able in a short time, with proper instruction, to produce something salable.

* * * * *

During the past year or two, in many branches of industrial design, women have been pressing to the front. Last year, in the Boston Institute of Technology, there were 21 women and 18 male students. Of this number 18 of the women graduated, and most of them are at present working as designers for various manufacturers. Eight are in the various print factories, designing for chintz and calico; two have become designers for oil-cloths, one is designing for the Roxbury Carpet Company, and one for the Trenton China Works. There is also a young lady (I could not learn her name) who has made some beautiful and very original designs for the Palmer Carpet Mill, and a Miss Rita Frost, who exhibited some designs for carpets that were much admired at the Boston Institute Fair. During the past four years I myself have been designing for many of the various carpet houses in the City, and have proved beyond a doubt that a woman can (if she have taste, supplemented by energy and perseverance), earn a comfortable livelihood, and with less care, worry, and real hard work, at industrial designs, than at any other means. This branch of industrial art—carpet designing—is particularly fitted for woman's work. It opens a wide field to them, and is light, pleasant and remunerative. The demand for good carpet designs far exceeds the supply. Manufacturers in this country are smiling to Europe, more particularly England and France, for hundreds of dollars' worth of designs yearly. If the same qualities of designs could be made in this country, the the manufacturers would gladly patronize home talent instead of sending abroad for their patterns. One firm alone pays $100,-000 per year for their designing department.

* * * * *

That this field opens a remunerative business for women I am confident. The pay is good, girls who enter the factories merely as copyists or for the purpose of putting in grounds have received six dollars per week from the start, with no harder duties than sitting quietly and painting from nine in the morning until five in the afternoon. Surely this is much easier than being a saleswoman, teacher or seamstress. There are several kinds of work connected with this business that may be done at home by those who wish, and at very fair prices; also with a greater surety of receiving pay for labor, than they would have were they to put poor pictures, miserable paintings on china, or ugly embroideries on the market. To give a few statistics: The price of copying an Ingrain design is from $3 to $6 per sheet. The price of an original design of the same size is from $10 to $20. For Brussels or tapestry sketches, which may be made at home, provided they are as good as the average sketch, the artist receives from $15 to $30. For Moquettes, Axminsters, and the higher grades of carpets, many artists receive as high as $40. Average price from $25 to $100.

The above may give some of those who have sent inquiries to the editor as to what they should do an idea which will end in something practical for their future.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Fancy Work.

SCREENS.

The screen has come to be almost a necessity so general is its appearance in the home where it is either useful or ornamental, and sometimes both. We have already given hints about them but will add a few more. The frame to the screen unless the covering is intended to be very rich and elaborate, should be extremely plain. In the country anyone who is handy with tools could fashion one after the kitchen clothes horse regulating its size according to the place which it is desired to have it occupy. Then it can be painted black in imitation of ebony, and it is ready for the filling or covering.

A very inexpensive one is described, one side of pale blue cretonne with pink roses scattered over it, and the other plain blue Bolton sheeting. A dado is put across the bottom, about a quarter of a yard wide, of an imitation stamped brown and gold leather. A narrow border of the same was put all around the blue.

Another very pretty one has one of the panels of gray cretonne with bright-hued birds appliqued on it, while another is of blue with an application of flowers. Or the alternate panels may be of blue and cream with dados of pretty contrasting colors. There is room here, as with other articles of furniture, for the employment of individual taste, in order to make it harmonize with its surroundings.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

TO DYE MOSS GREEN.

Remove all dirt, sticks and dead leaves from it, let it be perfectly clean, then take ½ oz gum arabic 2 ozs chrome green; heat the mixture, do not allow it to boil; while it is warm dip the moss in, then lay it on a paper to dry.

TO DYE GRASSES.

Dip your grasses in a rather thin solution of gum arabic, shake off the drops, roll in dry paint of the color desired, such as chrome green, chrome yellow, red lead, vermillion, etc.—AMY.

Household Chats.

Our editor fairly bewildered us with the multitude of her Household decorations and Christmas gifts. How they do make ones fingers tingle to "pull down the blinds" and drape anew. I have not decided yet what I want to dispose with. There are the Nottingham lace in block patterns, and the Indian and ecru muls, and the muslins pinced in stripe with colored lawns, and the cheese cloth embroidered in vines with crewels and all the other kinds, expansive and inexpensive, which have been described, and the doorways too! How lovely they would look with their pretty curtains. Then there are the bedrooms. How many of the household have condemned their quilts and spreads to deed of charity and replaced them with the spreads and draperies to match? And have you all made the knitting baskets, and key baskets, and glove-boxes? I haven't made one, not one, of the pretty things described in THE HOUSEHOLD. I just sat and thought what I would like to do while, I held the baby, until the darling put her face to mine and talked in baby language so bewitchingly that I forgot there are such things in Christendom as key baskets and glove boxes; and, at night, when the baby-woman lies next to my heart, I forget entirely that the curtain subject is yet undecided, and only feel thankful, so thankful, that the wee fingers are not stiff, and cold, but pink and warm, and that the little breath is regular and healthy, and I should not be surprised if the result would be that the light from the sunshine of another Spring, when it penetrates my rooms, will owe its softness to the unbleached muslin curtains which have already hung for two years.

No, I don't hold the baby continually; she does not require more than two things of my time, but during the other third I am too busy to do, or even think, of anything but the work before me, and by the time that the regular 21 meals are cooked and the dishes washed 21 times, and the washing, ironing, scrubbing, baking, sweeping, dusting and sewing are done the week is done too, and not a minute left for fancy work. I don't see where the time will ever come in to fill my home with home made decorations until baby's fingers are strong enough and her head wise enough to manage needle, silk and worsted. What did I do, you wonder, for Christmas presents? Only my nearest relatives and dearest friends got presents from me. I knit no scarfs for gentlemen as long and nearly as wide as a blanket. A silk handkerchief or good book served the purpose as well. Nor did I give anyone a home knit bedroom set of 19 pieces; a parlor lamp or set of table linen eased my conscience as effectually as the bedroom set or or a mantle lambrequin with embroidery a foot deep. Don't think I scorn fancy work. I like it, and should do lots of it if I had the time.

MRS. L. W. BLAKE on "Politeness to Children" said some of the very things that most need to be said. I know a score of parents to whom I wish I could read her letter and I'd read it with an emphasis too. I think in the majority of cases where there is trouble between parents and children, parents are most to blame. It is natural for children to love their parents if kindly used. How boastfully the little one quotes "my papa and my mamma" and he will never cease to speak of them proudly and fondly unless his enlarging perceptions and experience teaches him they do not deserve to be loved and praised.

M. P.

Graded Schools and Other Matters.

It is to me a matter of great regret that "Kansas Teacher" suffered such a terrible disappointment that neither time nor space, nor even thought, can measure its extent, and to which a limit is unknown, nor indeed can be, if we accept the initiatory statement of that profound philosopher in his wonderful letter of criticism, which appeared recently in these columns.

But, my friend, since you expected to see something original, and suffered such keen disappointment, will you please have the kindness to point out to the readers of the BLADE some parts of my letter that were stolen, as they must have been if not original, or was it all the graceless work of a wicked, ostentatious plagiarist?

My dear friend, I do not write these letters in a spirit of contention, but with an earnest desire for the promotion of the right and the overthrow of that which is wrong. But truly it would please me better, and I think it is but justice to me, to be fairly quoted, and fairly represented by a cognizance of qualifying conditions, which you seem to have wholly lost sight of.

Leaving "Kansas Teacher" "alone to his glory," we will write a few words upon other matters pertaining to school work.

In the school where I am teaching there is an enrollment of 60 pupils, of ages ranging from four to 21 years, with an average attendance of more than half a hundred.

It is what is known as a "country village school." This school, in respect to number and attendance, is no exceptional case. There are hundreds of such schools in the country, and many with even greater number of pupils and as many, and perhaps more, degrees of attainment.

How can a teacher be expected to do justice to a school under these circumstances? It is hurry, hurry, hurry, from morning till night, and day after day, with the continual embarrassment of "lack of time." The great number of classes cuts short the time for each until it almost seems like a continued moving to and from the recitation seat.

You may say, make fewer classes, but how can it be done where there are so many different grades of scholarship? But where is the sense of wasting so much money year after year, when, by adding a little more to it, a graded school might be provided for and maintained? Nearly all of these districts are abundantly able to do this. Why, then, do they hesitate to do it? In many cases the people realize their duty in this direction and are restrained from doing it from purely mercenary motives. I haven't a very great degree of charity for such. There are some conscientious people, however, who do not stop to think on these things, and who would be willing to do their duty if it were pointed out to them in a kind and friendly manner. Our duty then, as teachers is to labor for the education of public sentiment in this particular, as in all others, for the good of our schools and the intellectual growth of the people. Another drawback in many of our public schools is lack of uniformity of text books. Teach by topics? Yes, when it can be done. At the commencement of my present term, there were four different kinds of readers of a single grade brought into the school for study and use, "McGuffey's," "American," "Appleton's" and "New Graded Series," but by dint of untiring effort I have succeeded in securing a uniformity in this regard. But in a great many places the parents of the pupils, where the Board fails to perform its duty with reference to this question, are too careless or indifferent to their own interests and the interests of their children, to make any effort toward a uniformity of text books, even when their duty is made so plain to them that it can not be mistaken.

I believe it to be the duty of the State Legislatures to adopt a uniform system of text books for the use of the public schools in their respective States.

By consultation with leading educators it could easily be determined which books were best adapted for the schools. By the removal of this great hindrance the educational interest of the country would be greatly enhanced and our colleges and higher institutions of learning would receive more recruits from our common schools.

WISCONSIN TEACHER.

"He Speaks."

I noticed an article in the BLADE of December 23d, headed "She Speaks," and signed "Mrs Wheeler," and by the permission of the Editor of THE HOUSEHOLD, I would like to talk to Mrs. Wheeler a little

I must confess, Mrs. Wheeler, that even after a careful perusal of your article on my part, I failed to see the drift of your argument; and the more I studied upon it the more of a blank it became. You say "should women vote? Yes! let her vote if she wants to—providing she gets the chance." And then you go on to ask why these people who are in favor of woman suffrage cannot speak of men without calling them "fiends." I deny the assertion that such is the fact. It is *you* who are opposed to lowering yourself by going to the poles and voting with men—*you* who intimate that a gentleman will be guilty of using such language as, "Go it, old girl I am with you"—*you* who infer that a "brother" at the poles would ask you if you would take your whiskey straight or with a stick in it. (And right here let me say that you possess more knowledge of whiskey than I do, for I don't know the difference between the two.)

And really, Mrs. Wheeler, if we can place any dependance in the truth of your article, you have a happy faculty of fathoming a woman's mind by the quality of the food that her children eat, and so you would have us understand that your children don't sit on the door step and eat sour bread with sorghum on it; and that you don't wear stockings with holes in the heels; and that your husband never comes home and finds the meals not ready, etc.

And so Mrs. Wheeler you don't want to vote. All right, you need not vote if you don't want to. But suppose for a moment, that you did want to vote—that Mr. Wheeler, your representative, had died and left you all the property and that you wanted to have a voice in saying how much that property should be taxed—who should be the educators of these children, when you would not even permit them to eat sour bread with sorghum on it. Supposing, say for an instant, that this was all so, would you not have the right to have this say? Isn't it your right by all the principles upon which our Government rests? If you think it is, then this is so; then you are a "woman's rights woman," and come under the class you have been condemning.

Do you think, Mrs. Wheeler, that you will gain popularity with the male sex by owning that you don't want your rights?—that you don't want to vote? If you do, you are very much mistaken. The more woman humbles herself to man the less he thinks of her. The very progress of the world, the very advancement of civilization is marked by the rights which women have possessed from time to time, and, my dear Mrs. Wheeler, whether you want to vote or not, the time is not far distant when your sex will have the right to vote given them, and he, as God intended they should, the equals and helpmeets of men. I, for one, say "amen" to the time when this is so, for it will show a more advanced stage in the world's existence.

A. B. CHALICE.

Ingersoll—Answer to "Laura C."

Through a pleasant "accident" I am a possessor of the WEEKLY BLADE for 1882. A near one received the BLADE as a New Year's gift from some one, and that near one being already in possession of the paper by personal subscription, the extra number was given to me. I have, since I took notice of the household department of newspapers, been an admirer of this way of persons unacquainted communicating together; and I have by me a few articles written as if for publication, sort of prosephying the good the Household Department and Home Talks would soon in future do. Being a little enthusiastic I may have been wild in some of my ideas. But home talks have now reached a magnitude in the newspapers greater than I had thought would so soon happen. Already hardly a newspaper is considered perfect without a household department, and there seems to be a rivalry between papers as to which can furnish the best.

My desire in this communication is to say a few words to "Laura," of C., Ohio, in regard to Ingersoll, and her, I think, unfortunate opinion of his writings. I have some of them. The books cost me about double what most of books, with the same amount of reading, generally cost. Large margins all around, coarse print, got up to sell for a large price, with but little reading on each page. Two dollars and a half was the price of the books, and postage and all cost me $8.00.

I like to read Ingersoll's writings, but my face would feel hot and my fingers tingle, while reading some of his hot language, and I would have fears for the coming literature of the country, for fear the introduction of his books might spread a style of writing among many that would be an injury to the writer and reader. I do not mean in regard to the beliefs advanced in Ingersoll's books, but his rough, strong phrases better calculated to excite combativeness than candid reasonings. I could quote from his books but time will not admit this in THE HOUSEHOLD.

It will do the strong Christian mind good to read Ingersoll, then reflect on his words, then read the Bible, reflect on the Savior's last prayer, the abuse and death of the Apostles, the stoning of Stephen to death while on his knees, all men of words and not of arms, working for the poor and oppressed, killed by rulers and those in power because they defended the poor and worked against oppression. It will impair a weak mind to read Ingersoll and not the opposite side and the Bible. Were it not too much trouble I would talk over Ingersoll personally to L. C., but that would do no good unless she is a reasoner, and I don't know about that surely. B.

A Few Words.

"Max," I have had experience within the last few weeks with such a boy as you describe, 18 years old and an idler in the afternoon. I asked him to remain with me a few moments after school, and we had a talk (I did not scold). Result—I loaned him a history and grammar, and next day he entered the class, and has been a model scholar since.

Sorry we can't agree on printiac, but "Convince a woman against her will and she is of the same opinion still." Am I mistaken or are you a resident of Hocking County?

"Joe," I beg leave to differ with you. I do not believe that even one of the ladies of the HOUSEHOLD would be infatuated with "Bach" if we were to have the honor of being acquainted with him. That there are many extravagant women and poor cooks we do not deny. That there are thousands of women that are to day earning their own living we say with pride. Methinks you speak of individual cases. I can mention many that have come under my observation where the wife supports the husband and family; but because of these I do not assert that all men are lazy and have not the inclination to help support their families. You and "Bach" must be narrow minded if you cannot find women among your own circle that not only help to support the family, but are a help to the husband both socially and morally. There is no married woman that has charge of a house and children that does not earn her dresses, even if they are silk. "Bach," I have lived nearly 19 years in this world and have earned my own living since my 15th birthday, and have managed to pass a portion of that time in one of our best colleges. I never had but one silk dress, and yet I flatter myself that I dress neatly and stylishly, and am every bit a lady, if I do earn all I have. There are many that do much more than I, and yet you say the women have not the inclination to even help. I am glad that you are a bachelor, for your wife would be one of the most miserable of all womankind.

"Idaho Bach," would always for specimens sent to your address as given in the BLADE reach you?

VIEVE VANE.

Mrs. Wheeler Rebuked.

I should like to ask Mrs. Fred Wheeler how she knows that the woman she describes wants to vote, or has gone to a political meeting at all. It is more likely she is off at the neighbors talking scandal or fashion, or perhaps she is not off at all, only sitting in the front room, putting three or four flounces on a calico dress. The women around here who keep house like that could not tell the difference between Democrat and Republican, while on the other hand, when Gov. Miller and our Representative, M. H. Durnell, made a political speech in our village, some of the best housekeepers in the country went to hear them. No doubt there are many good housekeepers who would never vote, just like a lot of good men who never take part in politics, and yet there are many good business men who find time to take a lively interest in that subject, and many women might be better wives and mothers if they put aside fashion and novel reading and took up politics in their place. Whatever degrades a woman also degrades a man, and as I have yet to see a gentleman slight a sensible, self-reliant woman, I have also to see the ruffian that would not take the advantage of a helpless, dependent one.

'The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rocks the world," is all well enough for the woman who has a good husband and home, but it is poor comfort for the woman who is unfortunate enough to have a drunkard when it comes to voting license or no license in her Village. So long as our children can go to school together and men and women attend a public meeting of any kind, so long they can also go to the polls. These verses Ned quoted from Timothy would not prevent me from voting any more than the 25th, 26th and 27th verses in the ninth chapter of Genesis prevented Abraham Lincoln from reading the Emancipation Proclamation, or verse five in the sixth chapter of Ephesians prevented our forefathers from framing the Declaration of Independence. So long as women must work and obey laws they should also help to make them. FAULTFINDER.

Adrian, Minn., Jan. 5.

Anti-Chain Gang Again.

If the BLADE gave place in its Household Department for "Anti Chain Garg's" say about tobacco using, as would seem from what "Maxy" writes in the December 18th number, it may perhaps admit the following "Ohld" which was suggested by observing these late years a little device to make smoking easy in various public resorts, and not knowing the name of the little some thing, it came to me that Imp of Darkness" would be very appropriate, and I christened them accordingly. If any one can suggest a fitter name for them, they would be deserving of thanks to make it known.

Here follows my Ohld to the inventor of the "Imp" and all connected with its introduction and use, which if admitted may be followed by something more in the same vein and strain, designed to show up the beneficent (?) results of the formidable array of statistics shown by the BLADE in the same number on tobacco:

You are an imp of darkness, with a feeble lurid ray,
Yet your gleam is all sufficient to light up pardition's way,
And attract the wingless moths that come round you day by day,
And unmindful of results freely on your altar lay
Their money, manhood, freedom—it takes these to fill the till
Of the vender and producer—what to them, who fills the will
'Tis their's, to win consumers, and mould them to their will,
These must, as with a ball and chain, if e's duties hence fulfil.

If the above is slander will not "Maxy's" doctor be a good witness in the case? I do not think from a nearly three score and 10 years' experience and observation in my own family and those with whom I have come in contact, that I should much miss the mark in saying but for tobacco to daze and dis ort faculties our country had been spared the humiliating spectacle now dragging its slow length along in the Guiteau case at Washington. ANTI CHAIN GANG.

From Colorado.

I have just thought a few items from this country might be read with interest. Our system of farming is different from the East, as we irrigate our lands, thereby insuring good crops. This is done by making ditches from the Kansas River, as some of its tributaries lead the water on our land and then make it rain whenever we want it to. We find this very profitable. If our brothers in bleeding Kansas had this advantage they might then make farming a success.

Last year with the help of one man I worked 25 acres of ground, from which I cleared nearly $2,000. I know of several instances here where men have bought farms and paid for them with the first crop. In this valley we raise oats, wheat, corn and all kinds of vegetables, for which we get an average from two to three cents per pound at wholesale. Everything sells by the pound; onions from the seed yield from 25,000 to 30,000 pounds to the acre, and cabbage the same.

Good farming land can be bought at from $50 to $100 per acre. Land for garden purposes rents from $10 to $15 per acre.

Farm hands get from $25 to $40 per month. Girls are in demand at from $3 to $5 per week, and scarce as hen's teeth at that. Our Winters are mild. No frost in the ground. I will answer any question that may be asked through THE HOUSEHOLD.

F. D. HAUSENKRATT.

Canon City, Fremont Co., Col.

It Makes Him Dizzy.

"Humbug" I agree with you fully that the individual pictured as a school director, is a disgrace, not to the American people, merely, but to humanity. And I must say that you are a man of cheek, to claim the coat, for it is not yours at all, even if you insist on wearing it, which you seem to be in great haste to do. And then to give your name too, how could you?

But really, my dear sir, you cannot be ignorant of the fact, that it is not the comely alone, that the "camera" portrays, when turned upon them, but the hideous as well, and you are not the first one who has protested against the work of the faithful instrument. Unfortunately for your criticism the picture given was not a sketch from fancy, but was drawn from real life.

I am sorry to see the ladies taking so much notice of "Bach," I had hoped they would let him entirely alone, for notoriety was evidently all he was seeking, and I am not sorry he was given an opportunity to afflict THE HOUSEHOLD with a second visit. Yet he seems to be one of those who would rather be abused by the ladies than that they should take no notice of him at all. Poor fellow! Well, to own the truth, I was for a good many years a "bach" myself, and it makes me dizzy now to think of it.

ROD ERIC PORTER.

Another Request.

Dear friends of THE HOUSEHOLD, how many times I have thought as I perused the many excellent articles in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD, I would like to be one of your number, but had no idea that my first attempt at writing would be in this manner, that is asking a favor, but hope that you will pardon me when I tell you what it is, and why I ask it.

The favor I ask is this: Will any of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD, who have papers, books or magazines, that have been read, and would be willing to give away, send some of them to me? I would be so thankful for stories, interwoven with history, the late war, or Temperance, or in fact any good, useful reading.

I am very deaf, so much so that I cannot understand common conversation, and you do not know how lonesome I get, or how much it cheers and helps me when I have something good to read.

My health is very poor indeed, and the scant sum I am able to earn I am using for the recovery of my health and hearing, so it is impossible for me to supply myself with reading.

Now please do not "pass by on the other side," and all that respond shall ever be remembered with the most sincere gratitude. Address MISS LIZZIE G. WONEWAC, Wis.

The List Asked For.

Noticing "Lou T's" request for a list of historic and religious novels, I submit the following list: Historic, Becker's "Chronicles" and "Gallus," "Amadis de Gaul," "Morte d' Arthur," "Don Quixote," "Gil Blas," The Schonberg-Cotta Family and Erckmann-Chatrian series; Scott's "Waverly Novels;" George Eliot's "Romola;" Bulwer's "Last Days of the Barons," "Rienzi," and "Athens, Its Rise and Fall. Kingsley's "Hereward and Westward Ho," "Zenobia," "Aurelian" and "Julian," by Ware; "Salathiel," by Croly; "Valerias," by Lockhart, Thackeray's "Henry Esmond," "The Youth of Shakspere," "Shakspere, His Life and Times," Mrs. Charles a "The Dsytons and the Davenants," and "On Both Sides of the Sea," complete my list, although many others of almost equal value might be added.

On the other hand; she can read with pleasure and profit, "Niebelungen Lied," Fouque's "Thiodolf, the Icelander," F. Strauss's "The Glory of the House of Israel," and J. DeMiller's "Helena's Household," and many others. I would advise her to procure Porter's books and reading, and Parkin's best reading.

HISTORICUS.

Inquiries.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD please inform me where I can get a mocking bird cheap—such as are in Southern Illinois? Please answer.—KATE DINWIDDIE, Danville, Hendricks Co., Ind.

Can some one tell me how to crochet a pansy mat, how much zephyr is needed and the color? Also how to make Worcestershire sauce?—AMY.

I am a beggar, but do not shut your door yet. Listen while I tell my story. Away off in one of the wildest parts of Oregon, where the thunder of the great Pacific tells of the great world beyond, there is a small settlement, or neighborhood, which has been trying to conduct a Sabbath school, this last Summer, and as in all new countries, I believe dollars were never found to grow on any discovered bush, we have none to spare for papers, which we greatly need, therefore I conceived the notion of coming begging. Who will send us some old papers and books? There are children here 13 years old who had never been to Sabbath school, nor had they ever read a child's paper.

Is there any among you who have old magazines—such as *Godey's Arthur's* or *Peterson's*—that no longer interest you, but would be new to me? I especially like them for their patterns. If any there are who would send me any of the above, they would receive all I have to give—warm, heartfelt thanks.—(MRS.) E. PAUL, Coquille City, Coos Co., Or.

Will "Mrs. J. W. W." explain what T. S. means in the wide lace knitting in the BLADE of December 10? I think I have the rest right.—MRS. C. C. V.

Would you please to inform me in your paper the hand and finger upon which the engagement ring is mostly worn? Is it ever worn with another ring?—C. DORMAN.

The engagement ring is worn upon the fore finger of the left hand. No other ring is worn with it, unless it is a plain gold one called a guard, to prevent the slipping off and loss of the more valuable one.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Where can I procure the book "Betsy and I Are Out," by Emerson?—REV W. V. HAMEL, Appleton City, St. Clair Co., Mo.

We know of no such work by Emerson. "Betsy and I Are Out" is a poem by Will Carleton and to be found in his "Farm Ballads."—ED HOUSEHOLD.

Will some member of THE HOUSEHOLD tell me how to care for an olean dey?—INQUIRER.

Can any member of THE HOUSEHOLD send me two names for a pair of twin boys, as nearly alike as would be convenient?—B. D. SUITER.

Will some friend please send a pretty pattern for knitted yarn or worsted shawl; also recipe for corning mutton?

I notice a request for a pattern for knitted hood; wish some one would send one. I have tried MRS. C. Wallhauser's leaf pattern for stockings, and it is beautiful. I love to read of all the pretty household decorations, patterns, etc., but can do but very little, as I am an invalid. Sometimes try a pattern to see how it looks.—N. M. KIMBALL.

A member of THE HOUSEHOLD would like the address of "Aunt Adelaide," who had an article in the Dec. 7th number.

Answers to Inquiries.

If "L. O. C.," of Osian, Ind., will send me his name and P. O. address, I will send him a beautiful pattern for a cheap picture frame.—ALFRED M. SCHEETS, Ashland O.

I notice in the BLADE an inquiry from "Carolina" as to the merits of the "Robbins Washer." I gave it a fair trial and received no benefit from its use, and really I cannot see why it should do any good. It is only a tube placed in one end of the boiler and reaching from the bottom to the top. What effect that can have on dirty clothes is more than appears to my simple understanding. Certain directions accompany the "Washer," which constitute a very good method of washing, but if they are carefully followed the same results are obtained whether the washer is on the store-room shelf or in the boiler.

When "Carolina" is shown a machine that will find the dirty spots on clothes, such as the bindings and wristbands, and rub them just enough and then stop, she will do well to buy it.—MRS. PAUL.

I saw an inquiry in your department about the Robbins washer. I have used one for nearly two years with good success, would not do without it. It does all that is recommended. The instructions are plain. Follow them with a little self judgment. There is no fail. It saves much hard labor. If the lady who wishes to know about the washer will send me her address by postal, I can explain more fully.—MRS. A. C. BUNSY Alpha, Henry Co., Ill.

In answer to "Carolina," in column of inquiries in the BLADE of the 5th inst., I will state as my experience with Robbins Family Washer, manufactured by the Bissell Manufacturing Company, that it is a "sell." I tried it faithfully, according to directions, as did also my neighbors, and it is a total failure. It leaves the clothes streaked and yellow, and will not wash clear. I paid $3 for mine, and it is for sale for $3. I intended to act as agent for it if it worked well, but I will not countenance such a fraud.—S. P. GRAY.

Please say to "Racy Max," that we do not believe she is open to conviction; she admits it in her reply to the criticism offered as regards whispering. She says we do not like her much for giving such a method. Further she wanted to bet her bottom dollar that we have never taught school in Old Huntington County. We have no desire to bet but we'll guess a nickle that "Racy" is one of those dear, good looking girls who hates so much to be criticised. Tell her to write to "B. E. H.," of Saltillo ville, Ind., and be convinced that we do like her.—B. E. H.

In reply to an inquiry from MRS. E. Tucker, as regards my choice of reading matter, I desire to say to MRS. Tucker and others of the kind friends of the BLADE, who have responded so nobly to my appeal, that I have been flooded with reading matter, nearly all of a religious, political and advertising character, in the shape of old newspapers, daily and weekly; yet thanking the friends for their kindly-meant efforts in my behalf, I should prefer to receive hereafter magazines or books, or something that will give my mind more food for thought and information.—LEVI CRIM, Newton, Kas.

Receipts.

ALMOND ICING.

The whites of 3 eggs; 1 lb. sweet almonds, 1 lb. loaf sugar; a little rose water; beat the whites of the eggs to a strong froth; beat a pound of almonds very fine, with a little rose water; mix the almonds with the eggs lightly together, and 1 lb. white sugar, beaten very fine and added by degrees. When the cake is done, take it out and lay on icing. Then put it back to brown, and afterward put on white icing.

TO COLOR ICING.

Pink—Cochineal syrup; Blue—Indigo; Yellow—Saffron; Green—Spinach syrup; Brown—Chocolate; Red—Juice of beet root with a squeeze of lemon.

GOOD GRAPE WINE.

Six gallons grapes, 10 lbs. sugar; put in jar; mash well. Let stand until it ferments; strain, put in bottles, tie cloth over jar for four weeks; then cork.

GOOD GINGER BREAD CAKE.

Melt before the fire ½ lb. of butter in 1 lb. of molasses, stirring until well mixed; let it be half cool, then add ½ oz of powdered ginger, 2 ozs. candied orange or lemon in shavings, 1 lb of flour, kneading to a light paste, then add 1 lb. of powdered white sugar, and immediately roll into cakes not more than ¼ of an inch in thickness; bake on buttered tins in a quick oven.

YANKEE GOLDEN PUMPKIN PIE.

Prepare the pumpkin in the usual manner; then take your eggs, separate the whites of three, add one whole, beat well, put in pumpkin while baking; beat the whites to a stiff froth with one or two spoonfuls of white sugar. When the pie is done spread the frosting over it. Set it in the oven a few minutes to harden, and you will have a pie that will tempt and satisfy the appetite of the most fastidious epicure.—AMY.

Our Young Folks.

A CHILD'S PUZZLES.

BY MRS. MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Pray where do the Old Years go, mamma,
When their work is over and done?
Does somebody tuck them away to sleep,
Quite out of the sight or the sun?
Or, perhaps, are they shut into crystal jars
And set away on a shelf
In a beautiful closet behind the stars,
Each year in a place by itself?

Was there ever a year that made a mistake,
And staid when its time was o'er,
Till it had to hurry its poor old feet,
When the New Year knocked at the door?
I wish you a happy New Year, mamma—
I am sure new things are nice—
And this one comes with a merry face,
And plenty of snow and ice.

But I only wish I had kept awake
Till the Old Year made his bow,
For what he said when the clock struck twelve
I never shall find out now.
Do you think he was tired and glad to rest?
Do you think that he said good by,
Or melted away alone in the dark,
Without so much as a sigh?

Do I bother you now? Must I run away?
Why, that's what you always say;
The New Year's just the same as the Old;
I might as well go and play.
Oh, look at those sparrows so pert and spry!
They are waiting to get their crumbs.
For the New Year's sake they shall have some cake,
And I hope they'll fight for the plums.

—*Harper's Young People.*

The Open Polar Sea.

The Arctic Ocean is a vast mysterious sea, lying around the North Pole, with an ice bound coast of nearly 2 000 miles. For hundreds of years navigators have tried in vain to explore it, but so far as is known no human being has ever yet gone further northward than a point 410 miles from the pole.

The accounts given us by Arctic explorers of their adventures in these frozen waters are full of interest. They tell us of vast icebergs, some of which are rose tinged, of red snow, of mock suns, and of the splendors of the Arctic auroras.

Dr Kane speaks of some of these beautiful auroras as "arch like in form, corruscating with motions, and rich with chromatic displays, with beaming wreaths, flashing 'merry dancers,' and jets of pea green, purple and violet light." He tells also of huge polar bears, that live in perpetual snow and whose lives are one great winter, and of the seals, and of traveling over the ice in sledges drawn by dogs, and of the long, dark, Arctic night when for many months there is no sunshine.

Let me tell you what he says about seeing the sunrise after long and weary months of utter darkness.

"January 29th—Going on deck after breakfast this morning, I found the dawning far advanced. The whole vault was bedewed with the coming day; and except Capella the stars were gone. The southern horizon was clear. I was certain to see the sun after an absence of 86 days. I took my gun and walked over the ice about a mile away from the ship (which was frozen solid in the ice), to a solitary spot where a great big hummock hemmed me in, opening only to the south; then, Parsee fashion, I drank in the rosy light and watched the horns of the crescent extending themselves round toward the north.

"Very soon the deep crimson blush lightening into a focus of incandescent white, showed me that the hour was close at hand.

"Presently the sun came! Never till the green sod or the ice covers me, may I forego that blessing of blessings again! I clocked at him thankfully with a great globus in my throat. Then came the shout—three shouts—from the ship, cheering the sun."

But the most marvelous story told by Arctic explorers is, that after going northward many hundred miles through vast regions of night and desolation, where the cold is so intense, that snow and ice are perpetual, and vegetation can not live, they come to a great mysterious open sea, rolling away toward the pole. This sea contains little or no ice; its waters are comparatively warm, and there are other indications of an approach to a milder climate.

Dr. Kane says that his party had left the vessel, and were traveling northward in sledges drawn by dogs. After many days journeying over frozen fields of thick ice, and among great icebergs that covered the entire sea, east, west and south, they suddenly found the ice growing soft and weak. This continued until the dogs were terrified, and refused to go on, when suddenly they saw to the north, a long, dark band, which was open water. They altered their course, and soon came to a long cape extending still northward into this mysterious sea. Climbing up some high cliffs, they looked out upon its "white capped waters," and estimated that it had an area of more than 4,000 square miles.

Animal life, which, says Dr. Kane, "had so long been a stranger, now burst upon us." They saw enormous flocks of the eider and king duck, and the brent goose, and many other birds which live in warmer climates. There were vast numbers of sea gulls, and the rocks were crowded with sea swallows.

As they continued their journey, the land ice and snow which had served as a sort of pathway for their dogs, crumbled and melted, and at last ceased altogether, so that the sledge was useless, and they toiled along on foot over rocks and along the beach of the sea. The water grew warmer as they went northward. Although it was early in the season they recognized many flowering plants.

As they went on to the end of the cape the coast became more wall-like, and lofty cliffs overhung the sea. From a hight of almost 500 feet, which commanded a horizon of 40 miles, their ears were gladdened by the novel music of dashing waves and a surf breaking in among the rocks at their feet."

"Beyond this cape all is sunrise, the high ridges to the northwest dwindled off into low blue knobs, which finally blended with the air." "I do not believe," continues Dr. Kane, "that there was a man among us who did not long for the means of embarking upon its bright and lonely waters."

People have wondered a great deal about this open sea at the pole, and many strange and curious theories have been advanced to account for it. It is probably caused by a warm current from the Pacific flowing into the frozen ocean through Behring Strait or by the warm waters of the Atlantic Gulf stream turned northward by the cliffs of Nova Zembla.

One by one the great geographical questions like that of the Nile's source, have been settled. The Polar problem is about the only one left to vex the world, and it cannot be many years before some enterprising navigator will immortalize his name by being the first to reach the Pole, the point which has no longitude.

On the 9th of July, 1879, the steamer "Jeannette" left San Francisco to explore the Arctic ocean, and if possible, reach the pole. The vessel was thoroughly equipped and ably commanded. Her crew was composed of brave and resolute men, and every preparation was made to secure a safe and successful expedition among the northern seas. Her course northward was traced for some time by dispatches sent back.

One day a whaling vessel reached Japan and reported that she had been last with them on board. Since then no definite tidings of her have been received. She may have been frozen fast in some great ice pack, but hope grows faint and it is feared that she will never again be heard from.

POSTSCRIPT, Dec. 21.—The "Jeannette" has just been heard from. She was crushed in the ice in June last, in latitude 77, longitude 157 E. The Governor of Siberia sends the glad tiding that a portion of the survivors have reached the Lena River. The world will await further details with much interest.—*The Children's Museum.*

The Great Paper.

Many pieces of old paper are worth their weight in gold. I will tell you of one that you could not buy for even so high a price as that. It is now in the British Museum in London. It is old and worn. It is more than 660 years old.

It is not easy to realize how old that is. Kings have been born and died, nations have grown up and have wasted away, during that long time. There was no America (so far as the people who lived at that time knew) when this old paper was written upon. America was not discovered for nearly 300 years after it. A king wrote his name on this old paper, and though he had written his name on many other pieces of paper, and they are lost, this one was very carefully kept from harm, though once it fell into the hands of a tailor, who was about to cut it up for patterns, and at another time it was almost destroyed by fire.

Visitors go to look at it with great interest. They find it a shrivelled piece of paper with the king's name and the great seal of England on it; but they know that it stands for English liberty and means that—as the poet Thomson wrote, in the song "Rule, Britannia"—"Britons never shall be slaves." It is called the "Magna Charta," which means simply the "Great Paper." There have been other papers that have been called "charters," but this one is known the world over as the "Great Paper."—*Wide Awake.*

The Mahogany Tree.

Full grown, the mahogany tree is one of the monarchs of tropical America. Its vast trunk and massive arms, rising to a lofty height and spreading with graceful sweep over immense spaces, covered with beautiful foliage, bright, glossy, light and airy, clinging so long to the sp

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Apple Trees—To Kill Moles.

To the Editor of the BLADE FARM:

As I have frequently heard the inquiry earnestly and anxiously made how to obtain apple trees for planting that will be of the desired kinds of fruit, with roots of the same like seedlings. The following will answer said inquiries of your readers, some of whom perhaps, will deem it a favor:

The plan is this, and will seldom, if ever, fail to succeed: Get cuttings for grafting, selecting the kind or kinds desired, and graft at the ground, the same as common nursery grafting. Let the sprouts thus obtained grow one year only, and before growth begins the next year, bend the sprouts down till they will lie on the ground, and fasten them there; then cover all but the top buds not less than two, nor more than three, inches with rich, surface soil, being careful not to break the sprouts off at the grafting, and soon there will be young trees started up, with roots below them, all of which have their origin in the selected graft.

This process will insure success, but will require two years longer to get trees for planting than the usual way of grafting, and, in my judgment, is not near so good a plan as to plant a good, plump, well-matured seed at each place where a tree is wanted, and protect and train the seedling trees till they attain the proper height to form the head of the tree; then by inoculation, or bud grafting, start the limbs which are to form the fruit-bearing part of the tree. When they are started, cut the original buds and branches all away, using a well sharpened knife and cover all cut places air tight with sealing wax or pitch, to prevent decay.

I will give another piece of information as to how to kill moles: Get a block of some strong, firm kind of wood 14 inches long, three inches wide, by one and one half inches thick. Take it to the blacksmith and have him make eight spikes of iron or steel (steel is the best), make them seven inches long, clear of tangs, and set them four at each end, ranging a square at each end of said block one inch in from each end, thus they will be just the proper distance of one foot apart, then get something for a driver—a square-sided rail of good weight will do—make triggers like for a bird trap or common deer-fall, then find a mole road and press the top with the foot just to a level with the surface and place the block with spikes with the middle over the footprint, noticing that each row of teeth are exactly over the road and prop it with little stakes, then set the driver like a deadfall right over it with the end of the trigger down on the footprint under the trap. No bait is required. His molership will soon come and raise his road again which is the trap is properly adjusted will be the last act of his life. And as moles go in families, the trap should be repeatedly set at the same place.

RICHARD LAUGHLIN.

Grow More Clover.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Clover is not appreciated as it ought to be. I am decidedly in favor of raising it, and think it should be grown on every farm, for I believe the best results cannot be realized, at least in any of the Eastern States, without a farmer grows clover. The fertility of the soil can be kept up much more easily when clover enters into the rotation, and in many cases, soils that have been "run" can be made very productive by the use of clover alone. If a farmer's manure heap is usually rather small, the best thing he can do is to raise more clover, use gypsum freely and turn under a clover sod often. It is rich in nitrogen, and the decay of its leaves and roots give to the soil just what is required to grow other crops. Clover will benefit any soil on which it can be grown; by its growing light soil is made heavier, and heavy soil lighter.

I have found much benefit to result from the growing of clover on new land, recently cleared from the forest, as it subdues the young sprouts, which spring up from the old roots. On the same kind of land, not seeded with clover, the young sprouts were quite troublesome. On old fields that have become foul with weeds, if clover is sown thickly, say one-fourth bushel per acre, it will smother out all animals and aid in destroying such perennials as the Canada thistles, etc.

It is undoubtedly a fact that manure made from clover hay is much richer than that made from timothy and other native grasses, and when it is cut early and properly cured it is nice hay, but if left till the blossoms are dead it makes poor stuff to keep cattle sleek and in thrifty condition. I am now feeding out some that it is a pleasure to feed. It is not dusty, but clean and bright as need be, and judging from the rapidity with which it disappears it is highly relished.

My experience with Alsike clover has been somewhat limited, but hereafter I intend to sow it mixed with the common red clover, when the seed can be procured without too much expense. It will stay in the ground longer than red clover, at least it is said to, and it makes a very fragrant hay. F. H. D

Steuben County, N. Y.

Small Fruit Notes.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

Is it not a little surprising that farmers in general do not have a better supply of small fruits? What can be the reason for this? Is it because farmers and their families do not like small fruits? I think this cannot be, but, rather, that it is usually thought to be "too much trouble and bother to spend for a little fruit." Well, we expect it is a little trouble, and that it will require some work to grow a supply of small fruits for family use, but what can we have without an effort? Certainly not very much, at least that is my experience, and I believe it will pay as well to grow enough fruits for our families use as it will to raise wheat to make our bread; and, if more is grown than the family requires, it can be readily disposed of at a good price, usually in the Village.

I think no farmer can afford to get along without a patch devoted to blackberries, raspberries, currants, grapes, strawberries, etc. A good plan is to have a fruit garden quite near the house, and let it contain a few early apples and pears, several sorts of cherries, peaches and plums, also two or three kinds of grapes, a few quince, currant and gooseberry bushes, then a few blackberries and a liberal plot planted to raspberries of the several kinds, and also a strawberry bed. This last is the first fruit we have in the Spring, and in our estimation the most delicious of all. Who can say that they do not relish a dish of fresh strawberries and cream?

Now is a good time to lay plans for starting a fruit garden in the Spring. Select the site and make out your list of what you wish to sit, and forward it to some reliable Nurseryman, and when the trees and plants are received, plant them out very carefully tend them well, and enjoy eating the fruits thereof. F. H. D.

Corning, N. Y.

Information Wanted

J. E. Gilbert, Marion County, Kansas, wants a remedy for lice on cattle.

Will the BLADE please give a recipe or tell us how to cure pork just like pork packers do?—ALEX: MCLEAN, Sternertown, Kan.

I would like to inquire of the BLADE the most profitable variety of broomcorn to cultivate, the time of planting, harvesting and of preparing for market.—H. R. LUCOSE, Logan, Kan.

I have a four year old colt that got kicked on inside hind leg above spavin joint. The kick was with a sharp toe calk, and apparently let out the joint water. It did not lame him much, and it soon healed up but there is an enlargement that looks something like a blood spavin on the leg. There is no fever nor soreness, nor does he favor it. Question Can the enlargement be removed safely and surely?—W. N. JOHNSON.

The Poppy.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

This is an old fashioned flower to be sure, but it is none the less beautiful for all that; in fact there are a great many old-fashioned flowers that are very much more beautiful than some of the new sorts that are being annually introduced at exhorbitant prices. The Poppy thrives in nearly any soil and with but little care; and among the many different kinds, some are truly beautiful and make a brilliant show in the flower garden.

F. H. D.

A Cattle Feeding Experiment.

Prof. G. E Morrow has given the details of an experiment to the press, as follows:

In the Spring of 1880 eight young steers were purchased for the experimental farm of the Illinois Industrial University. Two were full blooded Ayrshire, two seven eighths Devon, two one-half Hereford—the dams being "common" cows—one a full-blood and one about three quarters Short horn. They were in ordinary condition, the younger Hereford and the grade Short horn being in best flesh. They were counted fair specimens of the different breeds, except the older Hereford, which was small for age, and not of specially good form.

It was proposed to compare the different breeds under ordinary treatment, rather than to secure larger development. May 1, 1880, one of each breed—numbers 1, 2, 4 and 6 of table—was placed in pasture with other cattle until Oct. 1, when they were turned into a corn stalk field. The other four were kept in a small pasture which proved quite poor during a part of the Summer, having also corn each day. They were placed with the others in October, and all were wintered in an open yard, with unthreshed oats, much injured from lodging and rains, threshed timothy straw, corn stalks, and a very little corn at the least. From May 1 they were on pasture—timothy, blue grass and clover—with full feed of shelled corn, averaging about 300 pounds per day for the eight head, until September 1, after this they were fed new corn in the ear, about one half bushel each per day. From July until cold weather they were fed on pasture only at night, having shelter during the day in a dark shed. There were severe drouth both Summers, especially in 1881, the pastures becoming very short. The Winter was a trying one on stock exposed to the storms and mud. In August one Ayrshire steer met with an accident and had to be killed. November 4 the remaing seven were shipped to the Chicago Fat stock Show, where they were slaughtered November 12.

The accompanying table gives the ages, weights at different times and the results of the slaughter test. The home weights are "full weights," those at slaughter are after being without food or water about 18 hours. A committee of butchers examined the carcass and their judgments is given in column "Quality of Carcass."

Number.	Name.	Breed.	Weight May 1, 1879.	Weight Nov. 1, 1880.	Weight May 1, 1881.	Weight November 1, 1881.	Weight at slaughter.	Per ct. of carcass to live w't.	Hindquarters.	Hide.	Tallow.	Quality of carcass.
1	Joe	Ayrshire	565	750	760	1020	1120	60	337	98	75	5
2	R. K.	Ayrshire & Devon	605	885	930	1200	1275	60	365	98	75	5
4	Thomas	Devon & Hereford	605	830	870	1140	1225	60	345	98	75	5
6	Mayflower	Hereford & Short-horn	565	710	750	1020	1100	60	325	98	75	5
3	Buchanan	¾ Hereford ¼ Short-horn	565	745	810	1050	1150	60	345	98	75	5
5	Ezra	¾ Short-horn, ¼ Ayrshire	565	750	790	1040	1150	60	345	98	75	5
7	Cassy	¾ Short-horn, ¼ Ayrshire	565	750	790	1040	1150	60	345	98	75	5
8	Calves	March 1, 1879	565	750	790	1040	1150	60	345	98	75	5
		Feb. 8, 1879	605	885	930	1200	1275	60	365	98	75	5
		March 1, 1879	565	830	870	1140	1225	60	345	98	75	5
		May 1, 1879	565	710	750	1020	1100	60	325	98	75	5
		Oct. 20, 1879	565	745	810	1050	1150	60	345	98	75	5
		April 1, 1879	565	750	790	1040	1150	60	345	98	75	5
		March 1, 1879	565	750	790	1040	1150	60	345	98	75	5

Tables are not interesting reading, but some suggestive facts can be learned from this one. It is noticeable that no one of the steers fed grain the first Summer made as much as his mate on better pasture, without grain. It is evident that "rough wintering" was not profitable with these cattle. No one made a good gain and two lost sligatly. The steers were weighed as a rule each 60 days during the whole time, and the record shows that no one of them progressed uniformly. The large shrinkage at slaughter is accounted for by the fact that the home weight was after eating and drinking; the slaughter weight after fasting.

While no one of the steers was excessively fat, the percentage of carcass to live weight is satisfactory. The Shorthorns stand first in this respect, one Hereford next. The committee complimented all the carcasses as being more profitable for consumption than those of the excessively fat animals slaughtered with them. The highest percentage of carcass among the latter was 67.56. The showing made by the Ayrshire steer is very creditable for an animal belonging to a distinctive milk breed. It happens that the order of merits of the carcasses is placed in the same order as the proportion of "improved blood" in the different animals. Singularly enough, the carcass pronounced best had, relatively, the lightest hindquarters. This steer was the favorite of all who saw the cattle when alive. The steer with the largest percentage of tallow was placed last in merit of carcass; the one to him in tallow were placed first and second in merit of carcass. The grade Herefords had the heaviest hides in proportion to live weight.

It is expected to continue like experiments. The results of one must not be considered conclusive.

Henry's Carbolic Salve

Is the BEST SALVE for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. Get HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE, as all others are counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

Returns Not In.

St. Louis Post Dispatch.

This is a mild, soft Winter, but the indications are that we are being measured for a terrible blizzard up in Dakota.

A Young Man Brained by His Father.

MILWAUKEE, Jan 9.—An old man named Fred. Jeske, residing on the South Side, beat his son's brains out with an ax helve and club this evening during a family row. The boy was 18 years old and was named Reinhold. After the murder Jeske tried to hang himself and was, in fact, suspended when the officer came to arrest him. He was cut down, and then stated that the son came home drunk and that a fight ensuing, he had killed Reinhold with the club. The family are drunken and disreputable, the mother being a House of Correction inmate most of the time.

"My Tormented Back,"

is the exclamation of more than one poor hard-working man and woman. Do you know why it aches? It is because your kidneys are overtasked and need strengthening, and your system needs to be cleansed of bad humors. Kidney Wort is the medicine you need. "It acts like a charm," says a well known physician, "I never knew it to fail." Liquid or dry sold by Druggist.—Boston Post.

The Sunday School.

The Pharisees Answered.

LESSON 5, SUNDAY, JAN. 29, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT—Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.—Ex. 20:8.

LESSON TEXT.

Mark 2: 18 28; 3: 1-5.

18. And the disciples of John and of the Pharisees used to fast; and they come and say unto him, Why do the disciples of John and of the Pharisees fast, but thy disciples fast not?

19. And Jesus said unto them, Can the children of the bridechamber fast, while the bridegroom is with them? As long as they have the bridegroom with them they cannot fast.

20. But the days will come when the bridegroom shall be taken from them, and then shall they fast in those days.

21. No man also seweth a piece of new cloth on an old garment; else the new piece that filled it up taketh away from the old, and the rent is made worse.

22. And no man putteth new wine into old bottles; else the new wine doth burst the bottle, and the wine is spilled, and the bottles will be marred; but the new wine must be put into new bottles.

23. And it came to pass that he went through the corn fields on the Sabbath day; and his disciples began, as they went, to pluck the ears of corn.

24. And the Pharisees said unto him, Behold, why do they on the Sabbath day that which is not lawful?

25. And he said unto them, Have ye never read what David did, when he had need, and was a hungered, he, and they that were with him?

26. How he went into the house of God in the days of Abiathar, the high priest, and did eat the shew-bread, which is not lawful to eat but for the priests, and gave also to them which were with them.

27. And he said unto them, The Sabbath was made for men, and not man for the Sabbath.

28. Therefore the Son of Man is Lord also of the Sabbath.

1. And he entered again into the synagogue; and there was a man there which had a withered hand.

2. And they watched him whether he would heal him on the Sabbath day, that they might accuse him.

3. And he saith unto the man which had the withered hand, Stand forth.

4. And he saith unto them, Is it lawful to do good on the Sabbath days, or to do evil? to save life, or to kill? But they held their peace.

5. And when he had looked round about on them with anger, being grieved for the hardness of their hearts, he saith unto the man, Stretch forth thine hand. And he stretched it out; and his hand was restored whole as the other.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Why do . . . thy disciples fast, not? (v. 18.) How easy it is to take care of other people's conduct and consciences! If only we were half as watchful of ourselves as we are of those about us, or half as ready to find excuses for them as for ourselves, there wouldn't be much fault-finding in the world—would there? But the Pharisees had a way of setting up *their* standard of conscience and conduct as the only right standard, and then calling to account everybody who failed in conformity to it. Nor did that mode of judging die out with the sect of Pharisees—now did it?

As long as they have the bridegroom with them they cannot fast (v. 19). There is a fitness of things, which has much to do with settling questions of personal duty. However much you enjoy a laugh, it is out of place at a funeral gathering. And if you cannot keep from crying long enough to congratulate a friend on some special good fortune of his, you had better not say much about the heaviness of your religion with him. Christian joy is a Christian duty. A long face is out of place while talking religion. If ever there is a time when your eyes map with unmistakable delight, it ought to be when you are telling of Christ and his salvation—and your share in it all.

But the days will come when— (v. 20). Yes, there will be times when sadness is seemly, and when fasting is inevitable. There are dark days in store for the most favored of us. "Ye shall have tribulations," is a promise that is sure of fulfillment to every child of God. Let us rejoice while we may, and have no fear of over-rejoicing now, for the days will come when the signs of joy would be in as bad taste as the signs of grief are when we have reasons for rejoicing.

The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath (v. 27). And if the Sabbath was made for man, the Sabbath is good for man; man oughtn't to be without it. God never makes a mistake in planning or providing for man. In ordering the Sabbath for man's benefit, God ordered an institution that surely tends to benefit man. The spirit of the Sabbath is: one day in seven for rest and worship; rest from man's ordinary toil, worship of him who provided the day. The man who observes the Sabbath has more of enjoyment and more of profit than the man who ignores or desecrates it. A man can do more in six days than he can in seven, the year through. A man has more time for himself—more pleasant and profitable time—when he counts one seventh of his time peculiarly sacred to the Lord. The Sabbath was made for man; and that man makes a great mistake who doesn't remember to keep the Sabbath.

The Son of Man is also Lord of the Sabbath (v. 28). The Lord of the Sabbath, rather than the law of the Sabbath is to be obeyed by man. He who is in the service of Christ can obey his Master's orders, and do anything to which his Master sets him, without anxiety as to the mere letter of special laws announced by that Master. The man who counts himself wholly the Lord's—he being always ready to do anything and to give up everything, to work, to rest, or to worship at the Lord's call—can properly esteem every day alike. He, however, who counts six days his own, for work to his personal profit, is the last man in the world to talk about being above the law of the Sabbath. If that is the *only* day he concedes to the Lord, he ought to be preeminently careful to count it exceptionally holy. The Son of Man gives larger liberty to his disciples on the seventh day of the week, because they are in his service all the other days as well as that.

They watched him whether he would heal . . . that they might accuse him (v. 2). It's a mean business—going into the sanctuary for fault-finding. No zeal for orthodoxy will justify it. He who is really sound in a living faith will have too much humility in his estimate of himself and too much charity in his estimate of others, to be in the spirit of watching a religious teacher in the house of God, in order that he may accuse him. "Did you see that fellow Jonas, at the communion table, today?" asked a busy-body in a New England church, at the close of a sacramental service which had been attended by a church member under charges. "No, I really didn't," answered the good man who was thus questioned. "The truth is, I was so oppressed with the though of my own unworthiness to be there, that I didn't notice who else was there." That is an improvement on the Pharisees' example.

Stretch forth thine hand (v. 5). If a man wants a blessing from the Lord, he must do his part in securing it. Even when God raised bread from heaven for his children, they had to go out and pick it up, piece by piece. A man's arm may be palsied, but that doesn't excuse him from stretching it out at the Lord's call. And when the Lord says "Stretch forth thine hand," he will enable even a palsied child of his, who has a willing heart, to stretch his hand forth. There are lots of church members now with withered arms and palsied hands, who ought to hear and obey this command of their Lord, "Stretch forth thine hand." If they don't do so, they will go into eternity without being cured of the palsy.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

INSANITY.

A Bill Introduced in Congress Defining the Law of Insanity

WASHINGTON, Jan 10—The Springer bill defining the law of insanity in criminal cases provides that no person indicted in the United States Courts shall be acquitted on the ground of insanity, idiocy, lunacy or other unsoundness of mind, except upon proof that at the time of committing the offense he was laboring under such a defect of reason as either not to know the nature and quality of the act he was doing or not to know it was unlawful or wrong. A morbid propensity to commit prohibited acts exhibited in the minds of a person who is not shown to have been incapable of knowing the unlawfulness or wrongfulness of such acts shall form no defense to prosecution therefor. If upon trial of such cases the jury shall find the defendant not guilty by reason of insanity, the Court shall order him committed to an Insane Asylum until discharged in due course of law.

Avoid a galloping consumption by the timely use of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—Sen. Dawes, from the Committee on Indian Affairs, which had before it a letter from the Secretary of the Interior on the subject, reported a bill to accept and ratify the agreement submitted by the Crow Indians, of Montana, for the sale of a portion of their reservation and to make the necessary appropriation for carrying out the same.

Sen Bayard, from the Finance Committee, reported, with recommendation that it pass, the Morrill Tariff Commission bill, and also with an adverse report of the Garland Commission bill. He said he favored the mode of constituting the Commission prescribed in the former, namely, from among civilians, as tending to remove the tariff question from the arena of sectional or partisan feeling, of the existence of which Congressmen were fully conscious. Proceeding to argue the necessity for immediate action to correct the inefficiency of the existing tariff, he characterized it as "class legislation for the benefit of the few. He repudiated that what is wanted is a tariff for protection, with incidental revenue, and argued that taxation to be just, must be uniform, and to be uniform must be universal. The paramount purpose in tariff taxation should be to provide for the expenses of the Government, and as an incidental result of this, fostering our industries might be wisely considered, not as a controlling motive in laying taxes but as one of its inevitable results. He did not propose now to discuss the principles of tariff taxation at any length. They were known and upon by representatives of the people. The war taxes of the present tariff were out of date in time of peace. In illustration of this he referred to the duties on various articles.

Upon the conclusion of Sen. Bayard's remarks Sen. Beck addressed the Senate, the galleries having meanwhile filled up in anticipation of oratorical display.

Sen. Beck opposed the bill as a cunning scheme of the monopolists for delay, to which they had resorted not only as a means of preventing legislation by the present Congress, but of whitewashing all the enormities of the high protective system. He wanted to have immediate action on the tariff, and asserted that all the commission would find out on the basis of a judicious reduction of taxation could be presented by a committee of the Senate and furnished the Ways and Means Committee of the House in six weeks. The wise men whom it was proposed to have the President select might refuse to hear what ever did not suit them and would not be accountable for misrepresentations in their report. The late Congress, with a Democratic majority in the Senate there was some plausibility in the suggestions of Bayard and other Democrats, who then supported a similar bill, that a commission unfairly composed by the President could be rejected. Now, when the power to reject did not exist, he (Beck) was amazed at the surrender by any Democrat to a Republican President and to protected monopolists of the constitutional obligations and powers of the representatives of the people.

Sen. Beck concluded his speech after occupying the floor nearly three hours.

Sen. Morrill, in reply, said he had never sought to make the tariff a party question. If the Senator chose to make it a party question, upon him rested the responsibility. Sen. Morrill then combatted some points presented by Sen. Beck and said as to the cotton tax of which the Senator complained that was about the only tax paid by the South, while the North, East and West paid thousands of millions to support the Government. Here the debate, which had continued by unanimous consent, was adjourned, and the Chair laid before the Senate the unfinished business, the Sherman Funding bill.

Adjourned.

HOUSE.

Benjamin Wood, of New York, qualified as a member. The House then resumed consideration of the Utah contested election case, the pending resolution being that offered by Haskell, declaring Allen G. Campbell, delegate elect from Utah, entitled to be sworn as delegate on his prima facie case.

Mr. Reed offered as a substitute a resolution referring to the Committee on Elections questions in the prima facie right as between Campbell and Cannon to be sworn in, together with all the certificates and papers presented on each side with instructions to that Committee to report at as early a day as possible.

Mr. Haskell spoke in the Utah contest and in conclusion called attention to the fact that for years the Democratic side had insisted when a man came to this body bearing in his hand the certificate of the Governor of his sovereign State that he should be sworn in and the Republican side had acquiesced. "How will the country," he said, "look at the action of the House which has always construed certificates liberally when for the first time in the history of the American Congress it turns a microscopic, harping, pettifoggy eye on this question in behalf of the scarlet robe of the harlot who sits enthroned among the hills of Utah?"

Mr Cox followed Mr. Haskell and then Mr. McCow, of Iowa, sent to the Clerk's desk and had read a resolution, which he said he would offer at the proper time as a substitute for the pending resolution. It recites that Utah is under control of an association, which maintains the immoral doctrines and practice of polygamy in violation of the Constitution of the United States and in insurrectionary defiance of the legislative, executive and judicial power of the government of that Territory, which thus usurped by the barbarous institution of polygamy belongs to the United States; that the Federal Government stands responsible in the sight of God and at the bar of enlightened public opinion of the civilized world for the continuance of this crime against morality and marriage, and that the institution of polygamy is a usurpation by the Mormons incapable of any Constitutional recognition and utterly lawless, and resolving that the solemn duty is cast on Congress to wholly absolve the General Government from the sufferance and countenance of the institution of polygamy and by every means in its power to enforce the laws against it. That it is inconsistent with the rights and dignity of the House that the Territory of Utah, which is so flagrantly controlled by the institution of polygamy, should be entitled to representation on the floor of the House; that the delegates claiming a seat from that Territory are hereby declared disqualified, and that all the papers in this case be referred to the Committee on Elections, with instructions to present a bill declaring with effect the judgment of the House is herein expressed.

Mr. McCord proceeded to make an exhaustive argument in support of his proposition.

Mr. Burrows (Mich.) argued in favor of referring the whole matter to the Committee on Elections, and Brown and Van Voorhees contended that Campbell should be given his seat on a prima facie case.

Mr. Converse took still another ground, holding that upon the certificate taken in connection with other papers in the case Cannon was entitled to be sworn in.

Mr. Hiscock and Mr. Cox, having engaged in an oral war, in which Robeson joined, Hiscock, Haskell demanded the previous question, which, being seconded, cut off Marsh, who desired to offer a resolution directing the Committee on Election to report on the fact whether either of the claimants were practical polygamists.

Mr. Haskell stated he desired to offer a resolution giving certain instructions to the Committee on Elections, in case the matter was referred to it. It was read as follows:

"WHEREAS, Polygamy has been for years, and now is, practiced in several Territories of the United States, in contravention of the laws thereof, section 5,352 R. S., and

"WHEREAS, There has been admitted into former Congresses a United States Delegate from the Territory of Utah, who has served in the House of Representatives as such, while sustaining polygamic marital relations, vide documents in the contested election case of Cannon vs. Campbell; therefore be it

"*Resolved*, As a fixed and final determination of the House of Representatives of the Forty-seventh Congress, that no person guilty of living in polygamous marital relations, or teaching or instigating others to do so, is entitled to be admitted in this House as a Delegate from any Territory of the United States."

The reading of this resolution was received with applause.

Mr. Randall raised a point of order that the resolution was not germane to the case under consideration. He protested against the idea that in voting upon the pending resolution members were expressing an opinion on the subject of polygamy.

The Speaker held the resolution did not give such instructions to the Committee as were comprehended in the rules, and ruled it out of order.

Mr. Reed's substitute was adopted by 189 to 14, the negative vote being all Republican, and the contested case was thereby referred to the Committee on Elections.

Mr. Haskell then desired to offer as a privileged question the resolution given above, but was cut off by a motion to adjourn, which was carried.

SENATE.

WASHIGTON, Jan. 11.

Sen. Vest, in the course of his speech, referred to the financial legislation of Congress, particularly to the act remonetizing silver, and argued therefrom that but for the intervention of the Democrats the Republicans would have annihilated the greenback currency in order to give a monopoly currency to the National banks. He suggested the propriety of purchase by the Government of all the silver bullion it could get, and the issue of Government notes or silver certificates based thereon, in lieu of National bank currency.

Sen. Sherman, in reply to Sen. Vest's criticisms upon his utterances in the funding debate in 1870, said he was glad to see his friends on the other side following his precepts, although they might do better by following his lead when he acted more wisely than he did in the instance referred to. He was then contending for a section applicable not to a three per cent. but first to a five, then four and a half and then a four per cent. bond, at a time when our bonds were below par. The present changed conditions of times was his justification of his present course. He would, however, repeat what he said then, that the banks were the creatures of and subject to the will of Congress. There was more cause for apprehension from railroad influence and from the power of demagoguery than from the power of banks. As to the charges of the Senator against the National banking system, it was sufficient to reply that the people were capable of appreciating the advantages to them of that system in comparison with that of former days. It gave them money of equal value in all States in place of a depreciated currency with its innumerable counterfeits and insufficient security of the old system. It was not a monopoly, for banking was free. He was not wedded to the banking system, and had no personal interest in it but believed it supplied the best form of banking ever devised, and is now being copied by other nations.

After further remarks by McPherson and Sherman upon the accuracy of the statement of the latter that the 3 per cents proposed by the vetoed bill last year could not have been sold at par, Garland was awarded the floor. The debate was here suspended, and the Chair submitted a message from the President transmitting a communication from the Secretary of the Interior, with a draft of a bill and accompanying papers relating to an agreement with the Shoshone and other Indians, as to the disposal of a portion of their lands in Utah and Idaho. Referred to the Committee on Indian Affairs.

A number of petitions for a commission to inquire with reference to the alcoholic liquors traffic were submitted nearly every one present having submitted one or more memorials on the subject.

Sen. Blair said, as in every instance the petition came from constituents of the Senator presenting it, the fact was an indication of the unusual demand for legislation on the subject.

Sen. Morgan submitted a resolution to appoint a Committee on Woman Suffrage in Utah and report a bill to annul any existing law conferring the right of suffrage upon woman in that Territory. The resolution went over.

Sen. Anthony introduced a bill providing for the retirement of every person who served 50 years and upward in either House of Congress.

The minutes of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States, in session in Buffalo last May, condemning polygamy, were submitted.

Sen. Morgan offered a resolution, which was laid over to be printed, directing the Special Committee on Woman Suffrage to inquire into the matter of suffrage in Utah, and report a bill to set aside any existing law conferring suffrage upon that Territory.

Sen. Anthony stated that on the 19th inst. he would ask leave to submit resolutions of respect for the memory of Gen. Burnside.

Sen. Cameron (Wis.) gave notice that on the 25th he would present a resolution commemorative of M. H. Carpenter.

Sen. Brown offered a resolution, which was laid over, supplying each Senator not a Chairman of a Committee with a clerk.

Adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Haskell rose to a question of privilege, and sent to the Clerk's desk and had read a resolution which he failed to have considered yesterday, declaring it to be the fixed and final de ermination of the Forty-seventh Congress that no persons maintaining polygamous marital relations, or teaching, or inviting others so to do, is entitled to be admitted to the House of Representatives as a delegate from any Territory.

Mr Randall did not think the resolution came within the limits as a question of privilege. If it ever had been such a question it was not so now. The House had referred the Utah contested case to the Committee on Elections, and so far as the House was concerned this question might be considered as a res adjudicata.

Mr. Haskell contended the resolution presented a question of the highest privilege, inasmuch as it affected the dignity of the House. It had been charged by the public press that gentile polygamists were in jail, but that Mormon polygamists were seated on the floor of Congress. That was a charge made affecting the dignity of this House, and of all the Houses of Congress. This question should not be dodged or attempted to be dodged by points of order. Gentlemen had said yesterday they were opposed to polygamy. Let them not put themselves in the position of men who were in favor of a law, but not in favor of enforcing it.

Mr. Reagan (Tex.) opposed the resolution on the ground that it excluded persons from membership, or presumed to state facts without examination or investigation.

Mr. Speer argued the resolution did not present a question of privilege. If the gentleman proposed to fix a new qualification for membership, his resolution must go to the Committee on Judiciary. The fact that Cannon was not a member took the question out of the purview of privileged questions.

Mr. Mills contended as there was no member of the House charged with polygamy, the resolution could not present a question of privilege.

Mr. Cannon took the ground that the question was not one of privilege, inasmuch as whether adopted or rejected it could have no effect upon any one.

Mr. Haskell declared his resolution did not propose a law, it simply asked the House to express an opinion on the question of polygamy.

The Speaker submitted the question whether the resolution presented a privileged question, and by a vote of ayes, 109; nays, 130 the House determined no question of privilege was invested in the resolution.

Mr. Bingham, Chairman of the Committee on Postoffices and Post Routes, reported back a resolution calling on the Postmaster General to transmit to the House a list or detailed statement of all mail routes in which transportation service had been discontinued, decreased, changed, restored, increased or established since the 4th of March, 1881, specifying the time, cause and extent of same, and on whose recommendation, petition, report or suggestion granted, and the nature thereof, and giving the name, length and terminus of each said route, the general kind, amount and cost of such service on each route, and the name and residence of every contractor therefor. Adopted.

The bill to incorporate the Garfield Memorial Hospital was placed on the House calendar.

Mr. Burrows asked leave to introduce and put on its passage a bill defining the qualifications of Territorial delegates. It provides that no person shall be a delegate from any Territory under the age of 25 years, and seven years a citizen of the United States, and no person living in bigamy or polygamy shall be eligible.

Messrs. Armstrong and Singleton objected, and Mr. Burrows, stating he had mistaken the sentiment of the other side, gave notice that he would introduce the bill again on Monday.

Mr Ward introduced a bill providing for a Commission to consider and report what legislation is necessary for a better regulation of commerce among the States. Referred.

Mr. Willis offered a resolution calling on the Secretary of War for information of what additional work is necessary at the falls of the Ohio River to complete the improvement thereon. Adopted.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12, 1882.

Sen. Vest reported favorably, with amendments, from the Committee on Commerce, the Senate bill to authorize a bridge across the Missouri River at the most accessible point within five miles about the City of St. Charles, Mo. Taken up and passed as amended.

At 1:25 P. M. Sen. Sherman's funding bill was proceeded with, Sen. Garland having the floor. He quoted from decisions to show the relations existing between banks and Government.

Sen. Garland argued to show that the relation of banks to the Government was that of mere fiscal agents, and Sen. Vest's amendment was the logical and legal sequence of funding. He was not wedded to the idea of a three per cent. bond, but was willing to take the assumption of saving $1,000,000 annually for what it was worth.

Sen. Allison inquired for information whether upon Garland's construction of its language Sen. Vest's amendment, making the new bonds the sole basis of bank circulation would require banks having 3½ per cents on deposit to surrender these and take three per cents. He did not so understand it.

Sen. Garland—We will try to make it broad enough to carry that. If we had given these corporations power to perpetuate themselves after 20 years, as claimed by the Senator from Ohio (Sherman) the country should know the fact, for it did not yet know it.

Sen. Sherman explained he claimed exactly the opposite—that banks had no power to revive themselves; but that he thought any set of people, either stockholders or outsiders could organize.

Sen. Garland, remarking he could not discuss more than one proposition at a time, went on to argue there was no power in banks to organize; there should be none until Congress could see how they stood.

Sen. Plumb renewed his amendment so as to require the use of all funds now in the Treasury for the redemption of United States notes in excess of $100,000,000, in the redemption of 3½ per cents, such redemption to be made in not less than three installments and said the sum of $100,000,000 so left in the Treasury shall not be increased or diminished except in the redemption of United States notes. He also gave notice of additional propositions, and proceeded to argue that upon any calculation of interest the Government would now lose more than it could realize by an attempt at refunding. He favored, in lieu of that, taking $50,000,000 from the Treasury fund and permanent limitation of that fund as proposed by his amendments. Casually referring to the veto of the funding bill last session, he characterized it as a wicked and defenceless act, which would have caused the defeat of the Republican party, as that party would have had no ground to stand upon before the people, but for the success of Sec. Windom's subsequent operations.

Debate was continued by Sens. Allison, Sherman and Plumb. The fact became apparent at 4:30, that as several Senators desiring to speak had not yet participated in the discussion, the bill was informally laid aside until Monday.

The following bills were introduced:

By Sen. Edmunds—Relating to a quorum of the Supreme Court of the United States, providing that hereafter a majority of the Justices, instead of six, shall constitute a quorum.

By Sen. Kellogg—To extend the limits of the port of New Orleans, and making appropriation of $300,000 for the improvement of the harbor.

Copies of bills already introduced in the House were presented.

The President pro tem presented a communication from Isaac N. Arnold, President of the Chicago Historical Society, asking the cooperation of Congress in the celebration of April 9, at New Orleans, of the 200th anniversary of the discovery of the mouth of the Mississippi River by Robert Cavalier De LaSalle.

Sen. Brown offered a declaratory resolution that it is inexpedient and unwise to contract the currency by the withdrawal from circulation of what are known as silver certificates or discontinue or further restrict silver coinage; further, that gold and silver coin, based upon proper rates of equivalent between the two metals and the issues of paper predicated upon and convertible into coin on demand, constitute the proper circulation medium of this country. Laid over temporarily.

The Senate went into executive session and adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE.

Mr. Robeson, from the Committee on Rules, submitted a report increasing the memberships of the following committees: Ways and Means to 15; Judiciary to 19; Banking and Currency to 13; Commerce to 19; Agriculture to 19; Foreign Affairs to 15; Military Affairs to 15; Postoffices and Post Roads to 15; Public Lands to 15, Pacific Railroads to 15; Improvement of the Navigation of the Mississippi River to 15; Invalid Pensions to 19; War Claims to 15, and Accounts to 11.

Mr. Bayne introduced a bill to repeal the tax on bank deposits, the stamp tax on bank checks and to reduce the tax on the circulation of National banks. Referred.

The Fox resolution was adopted, calling on the Secretary of War for copies of all correspondence, endorsements and recommendations in his office relating to the expenditure of appropriations for acquiring sites and erection of posts for the protection of the Rio Grande frontier.

Mr. Brown introduced a bill for the issue and exchange of fractional treasury notes. Referred.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole (Calkins in the Chair) on the Census Appropriation bill.

General debate having ended the bill was read for amendment. Mr. Holman moved to amend by adding to the bill the following: "But this act shall not be construed as giving the authority of Congress to any contract or engagement entered into by any officer of the Government for public service

News of the Week

CONDENSED AND CONVENIENT FOR PERUSAL.

Jean Dupre, sculptor, Rome, is dead. Richmond, Ind., is to have a $200,000 soldiers' and opera house.

The Kentucky whipping post bill has been defeated in the Legislature.

The President has nominated Lorenzo D. Meyer for Postmaster at Columbus, Ohio.

Many soldiers and hundreds of camels have perished of cold on the Soudan frontier.

A company with $1,000,000 capital is to be organized for locomotive works at Louisville.

A bill has been introduced in Congress to make the anniversary of the discovery of America a legal holiday.

The Virginia Readjusters' convention here for State officers was elected yesterday by the General Assembly.

At Gloucester, Mass., Joseph Chamberlain was killed and another quarry man injured by the fall of a derrick.

The sum of $10,347,571 has been appropriated for the Brooklyn bridge. About $1,000,000 more is needed to complete it.

Chief Bushyhead, of the Cherokee Nation, intends to stop hunting in the territory by sportsmen from Kansas and Missouri.

Emperor William has convened a meeting of select men to prepare a plan for German participation in Arctic explorations.

It is said the report of Butler's loss at the Jamestown exhibition is exaggerated in official quarters at Richmond.

In the South Carolina Legislature Sen. Miller, colored, introduced a resolution for an inquiry into the new exodus, but it was voted down.

Representative citizens of Macon, Ga., propose holding, in October next, the second National Art Exhibition ever attempted in America.

The legend of a day Christmas tree in the parlors of William Rhinelander, New York, caused the destruction of $20 oil paintings valued at $10,000.

At Fort Osborne, Carter & Hopkins' mill, in which was the Imperial Bank, burned. Loss, $60,000; insured. Wm Burton, fireman was killed.

The engineer was seriously hurt, perhaps fatally, and 20 laden cars nearly destroyed by accident on the New York Central near Fort Bridge, N. Y.

The dead body of Lawrence Carney, night operator on the Ohio Central Road at Canterbury, was found in bed last night. Indications of foul play.

Rev. William Beecher, of Chicago, celebrated the 10th anniversary of his birth by preaching for Dr. Goodwin in the First Congregational Church.

Sec. Hunt has instructed rescued survivors of the "Jeannette" crew to remain on the ground and assist, until the remainder of the expedition is found.

The North German Gazette says Prince Bismarck has been suffering the last few days from a painful attack of sciatica, but he is now recovering.

The recent landslips in Switzerland are ascribed to the frequent slight shocks of earthquake. No less than 21 shocks have been observed since December.

The father of the Rev. Richard Jordan, of Ithica County, Texas, is still living at the age of 105 years. His son is 75. His wife is 87, but looks older than her husband.

A Florida company has been so successful in making paper from palmetto that it is said 20 mills will be erected in sections of the State where palmetto trees are abundant.

The Kansas City horse "Bob Gudgeon" and the mare "Fox Belle," which are said to be the fastest quarter mile racers in America, will have a contest in Houston in March, for $1 000.

A young man named John W. Torry was admitted to the City Hospital at San Antonio as a pauper, but when he died funds to the amount of $9,000 were found among his effects.

The paddlers of the Chesapeake Rail Works, who two weeks ago made a demand for an advance of 50 cents per ton, have decided to continue work at the old price 45 cents per ton.

Rep. Farwell, of Illinois, has introduced a bill fixing the compensation of local appraisers of the port of New York at $7,000 and Philadelphia, New Orleans and Chicago at $5,000.

At Baltimore Brother Eberhardt, of St. James Catholic Church, at the muzzle of a revolver, compelled a thief armed with a knife to surrender. The thief had been robbing the poor box.

Rasleman Melton, who is charged with criminal carelessness in the New York Central disaster, admits that he can neither read nor write. He has been on the road for over a quarter century.

Rufus of Nebraska, demands admission to the House of Representatives from his State, having been elected as a contingent member on account of the increased population of the Common wealth.

Two brothers named Dean, in Perry County, Pa., waylaid, shot and robbed a German peddler of $4 0 in money, and a quantity of goods they were arrested while dividing the plunder. It is thought the wounded peddler will die.

Six white men, disguised as negroes, went to the residence of J. M. Wolf, near Princeton, Ky., during that gentleman's absence, tied and gagged the family, took $1,000 in silver, and left. The sum of $500 in bills was overlooked.

J. W. Walker, formerly District Attorney for Montana, now in contest to be Governor-elect of that Territory, on account to leave Helena for Washington, but was detained by the Sheriff in order to arrange for the payment of a hotel bill of $400.

It is reported an incendiary fire last night destroyed the little town of Kemp, on the Texas trunk railway. Every building was burned. Loss estimated at $50 000, partly insured. Tents and provisions have been sent to shelter the destitute inhabitants.

Evidence is accumulating against Hugh S. Peoples who is in jail at Detroit charged with the murder of Martha Whitted, a young woman whose dead body was found in the river, tied up in a coffee sack, nearly three years ago. Other persons are implicated.

Robt. Grierson, a son of Gen. H. B. Grierson, of St. Quebo, Texas having left the University of Ann Arbor evidently turned up at Chicago and in a fit of insanity superinduced by hard drinking, began to tear up the furniture in his room at the Grand Pacific.

Gov. Lowry, of Mississippi in his inaugural address declared in favor of manufactures, diversified agriculture, the use of convict labor on internal improvements, and liberal inducements to immigrants. There is a large surplus in the Treasury and the Legislature is one of the ablest in the history of the State.

The Flathead Indians, defying the authority of their chief, have driven the Northern Pacific surveyors from their reservation, and are gathering at a point 35 miles west of Missoula to take measures against the advent of the locomotive. The surveyors will be forced to leave unless military protection is afforded.

Sibley, Dudley & Co., wholesale grocers of Chicago, made an assignment Saturday night to Henry M. Humphrey. The business was established in 1844, and the firm has held an excellent record. Liabilities are placed at $350 000. The firm claims to have assets to fully cover this amount.

The special House Committee on Adverse attending the illness and burial of Hon. Garfield give public notice that all persons having claims for services rendered or materials furnished during the illness and burial of the late President, should present the same to the Committee for auditing on or before the 10th of February next.

GUITEAU'S TRIAL.

Mr. Davidge Opens the Argument for the Prosecution—The Prisoner Getting Nervous.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—As soon as Court was called to order, Davidge took position in front of the jury and opened his argument with a disclaimer of any intention to make a set speech, but expressed a simple desire to render the jury what aid he could in their present solemn duty. The time had now come in this trial when the jury became actors. Whatever disorder or levity might have characterized the trial, there was the clear sentiment in respect of the jury, all unmoved their dignified deportment and coolness and patient attention to the evidence and he could not doubt, as they had received the commendation of all in the court, they would continue to deserve it under by their decision of the question before them.

As Davidge traced the process of reasoning by which the prisoner gradually reached the conviction that "but one life intervened between himself and possibly great benefits," Guiteau became restless and for the first time since the opening of the trust indicated by his nervous twisting about, the usual preliminaries to a series of interruptions, which in this instance quickly followed.

"Not often," said Davidge, "in the record of this or any other day we have such plain and clear evidence as to the first conception of crime. In this case the suggestion of crime to the mind to the night as he was lying in his bed."

"I came to me when the Lord got ready to save it," snarled the prisoner.

Davidge continued: "This thought or suggestion came to him on the 16th of May, still thinking that he might obtain office if he sought, and keep his hands clean; he made another effort on the 28th of May to influence the President—"

Guiteau called out from the dock: "I would not have taken a foreign mission after the first of June if it had been offered to me."

Davidge (apparently not heeding him)—"On the 2nd of May—"

Guiteau—"I am talking about the 1st of June."

Judge Davidge (pausing a moment)—"Just listen to him."

Guiteau (sneeringly)—"They would listen to you, but your talk is so weak it is hardly worth listening to."

For several minutes Guiteau continued to interject his comments, with the evident intention of annoying Davidge, but finding he could not effect this, he gradually subsided into complete silence.

"In the beginning," said Davidge, "it was sought to show the prisoner was not his balance; now the Court tells you to look for that degree of insanity that disables a man from knowing that what he was doing was wrong. This is the test you are to apply. Upon the question of inspiration, I think I will be able to show to your satisfaction how little there is in the claim. The only question was that of insanity." He then argued that prisoner had that degree of intelligence, legal knowledge and moral sense as to be considered sane under this test. In a telling passage he showed that prisoner himself had wit to see the fatal weakness of Scoville's line of defense, and repudiating it, arguing in his own behalf, that he was no imbecile, but a sane man, whose intellect and will had been commented during a specified period of time, rendering him irresponsible for this particular act. He reviewed with the circumstances of the crime, the victim and the criminal. His analysis of Guiteau's character was graphic and effective. "If I were to sum up the moral and intellectual qualities of this man, I should say that he had the daring of the vulture combined with the heart of the wolf."

In speaking of Guiteau's plea, he remarked upon his greater fear of a mob than of the law, and exclaimed: "We must say to our shame that this estimate had foundation." It rested with the jury to show the world whether Guiteau's opinion was well founded.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—When the Court assembled after recess, yesterday, Davidge took up in order the case of each member of the Guiteau family upon whose mental condition evidence had been offered by the defense, and recited in connection the counter-evidence of the prosecution, summing up the force of this evidence with the remark:

"But the unanswerable testimony of the experts settles the question how much effect this collateral insanity could have upon the mental condition of the prisoner. It is but the merest mockery to discuss this question in view of the undoubted ability of this man to distinguish between right and wrong."

Guiteau interrupted once and shouted, "I have always been a Christian man and for six years have been strictly virtuous. Don't forget that either."

Davidge continued—"There is not a single fact, or a single jot or tittle, to show that this prisoner was not perfectly responsible for his act on the second of July. The jury will find the defense have carefully picked out and held up to view everything in the career of this man which may be considered as oddly peculiar, and it is for you to consider how much value can be attached to this evidence when you come to consider whether this man did not know on the 2d of July that it was wrong for him to kill the Chief Magistrate of the Nation."

Davidge then took up the Oneida Community, and spoke of Guiteau wallowing there for six years.

Guiteau shouted: "I say it is false. I didn't wallow. I'm just as pure as you are, Davidge, and a good deal purer. I went there to save my soul, not for lust. Put that down, Davidge, and don't you forge it."

Davidge discussed the entrance of Chas. Reed, who conversed with the prisoner the Sunday before the shooting, and who said if he appeared "a little off his balance," "and this, mark you," said Davidge, "is the extent of his evidence as to that day. He was never asked if he thought he was unable to distinguish between right and wrong. Is it very strange, gentlemen, that this prisoner should have appeared queer when at the very time he was carrying in his breast this monstrous crime? This was Chas. Reed—"

Guiteau (interrupting)—"You'd better let Reed alone, Davidge. He's a bad man for you to tackle."

Davidge continued—"This witness, Reed, again saw the prisoner at the jail as he says at the instance of Scoville and his evidence as to that occasion is manufactured evidence."

Guiteau again interrupted, shouting in a rage to Jones, "you'd better look out, you're going to speak to-morrow or they may tear you to pieces. He's had lots of experience in Chicago handling such fellows as you are, and he's sent some of them to state prison."

Continuing, Davidge explained that in the use of the term he meant no reflection on Reed, but it was an easy thing for the prisoner, after the act, to strike the wall and simulate insanity for the benefit of gentlemen who would shortly appear as witnesses for the defense.

Guiteau—"I never feigned insanity. I never pretended to be insane after the 21 of July. I'm as sane as you are, Davidge, and a better man, too."

Davidge—"Do you hear that, gentlemen? Contrast that with what you have seen day after day in this court room."

As Davidge proceeded to disintegrate the evidence and argued its worthlessness Guiteau occasionally interrupted. Once he exclaimed out, sarcastically: "You don't believe a word of that, Davidge; you're just talking that stuff for money."

Davidge continued to discuss the evidence which had arranged chronologically and caused a ripple of amusement as he described Guiteau's career in Boston. "There is," he said, "in Boston among other things, and you must know all things are in Boston, if you do not know it you have simply to visit Boston to be ample or building erected by the disciples or believers in the doctrines of the atheist, Tom Paine."

Davidge ascribed peculiar conduct attributed to Guiteau when he lectured there to the fact that the company were out of accord with him, and their ridicule angered and disgusted him, but he (Davidge) ridiculed the idea of anything being shown by the evidence to indicate insanity.

Counsel dissected with startling perspicuousness the testimony of one witness after another, and pointed out the weakness and unreliability of those opinions of witnesses for the defense, which had been based in many instances upon the most meagre acquaintance. Alluding to one witness, Dan. Scott, of Virginia, who had neither been asked or expressed an opinion as to the prisoner's insanity, Davidge said: "In my opinion he was their best witness, for I have infinitely more respect for a man who does not express an opinion than for those who are so ready to express one, with no data upon which to base it."

"I've just got my speech out," called out Guiteau, "but I'm afraid it will be a month before I get a chance to deliver it, judging by the way Davidge is going on."

The hour of 3 o'clock having arrived, Judge Porter suggested an adjournment, which was assented to by the counsel for the defense.

An exciting discussion ensued upon Judge Cox inquiring if counsel desired to say anything upon Guiteau's request to be heard.

"I wait," shouted Guiteau, "to make the closing speech. I wouldn't trust the conclusion of my case to the best lawyer in America."

The District Attorney, in a ringing speech, protested against Guiteau being again allowed to take a seat at the counsel table.

The applause of the audience, with the shouts of Guiteau and the cries of "order" from the bailiffs, made an exciting scene for several moments. Guiteau was finally heard shouting through the din:

"The American people will read my speech, and they are greater than the court. The American people are trying this case. If you undertake to put on a gag law, the court in banc will right it. My speech will make eight columns, and it will read like an oration of Cicero. It will go thundering down the ages, and don't you forget it; and as for you, Corkhill, President Arthur will soon dispose of you."

Mrs. Scoville was deeply affected and wept hysterically.

Judge Cox finally told Scoville to read over the prisoner's speech, and let the Court know in the morning if there was anything in it he desired to go before the jury. Without stating whether he would permit the prisoner to speak or not, Judge Cox ordered an adjournment.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—Upon the opening of Court, Guiteau said: "In justice to myself and Davidge I desire to say I received a letter yesterday severely denouncing Davidge, and my remarks against him were based upon that. I have found out, however, that I was mistaken, and that Davidge is a high-toned Christian gentleman and sound lawyer. I desire, therefore, to withdraw anything I said against him. I still entertain the same opinion of Corkhill, however. I'm satisfied I was wrong about Davidge, but right about Corkhill."

Davidge resumed his argument and reviewed the evidence. He shocked by the evidence of Jas. Guiteau and other witnesses for the defense the fallacy of Scoville's pet theory that the prisoner was sane in recile.

Soon after the opening of Court Speaker Keifer and ex-Att. Gen. Taft entered, and took seats upon the bench.

After his opening speech Guiteau remained a quiet listener for an hour. Davidge having used some pretty strong language in alluding to Guiteau such as "this unspeakable liar," the prisoner retaliated. "Oh, you are making all that fine talk for money," following it up with frequent comments, "that happens to be false," "that isn't true," and similar expressions.

Davidge passed to the examination of the prisoner himself, his first appearance upon the stand, what he had said and was capacity of intellect he had shown, proving, he said, conclusively that what had gone before had all been sham and bold-e fraud. Scoville had insisted upon his morality, and had asserted that lack of intellect was his failing. On the contrary, he had shown upon the stand a wonderful memory, logic, reason and intellectual ability, like his defense had claimed of him, virtue and morality. The prosecution had availed themselves of their right to show the contrary, and what has been the result? He had been shown to be such a monster of corruption, deceit depravity and wickedness that the country looked on with a shudder.

"That might have been the case," shouted Guiteau, "in July, but it isn't the case now. If you could see some of the letters I have been receiving you would see that a good many people think I am one of the best and greatest men in the country."

Continuing, Davidge skilfully and with wonderful effect, reviewed that portion of the evidence bearing upon the prisoner's moral character, his avowed life and past life. "At this time," said counsel, "no one seemed him of insanity. In the estimation of his friends and his family he was sane enough for all the transactions of life; but when his hands are red with blood and the outraged law claims him as a sacrifice on the altar of justice, we first hear of insanity."

Alluding to Guiteau's schemes in relation to the Inter-Ocean, Davidge said: "We have to deal here simply with the plans of an audacious mind, but there is nothing in such a scheme to indicate insanity. It is a fact, I understand, that the stock of that paper, once worth $15 000, is now worth $1,000,000, and it was by putting in successful operation plans similar to those suggested by the prisoner."

Summing up this incident, Davidge said: "It is no indication of insanity; it was simply in keeping with his idea that the great moving brain and the one central figure of the day was that of Charles J. Guiteau."

"Thank you, Davidge," sarcastically called out the prisoner, "I am glad you are beginning to think so; a great many people think I am the greatest man of the day, but I don't care a snap what they think. I haven't a bit of egotism."

Davidge alluded briefly to the testimony of Mrs. Dunmore, divorced wife of the prisoner. "The prosecution were debarred from entering upon those confidences which exist between husband and wife; the defense could have done so, but they did not. Mrs. Dunmore did not hesitate to testify emphatically that he was a sane man."

"She don't know anything about me," said Guiteau. "I haven't been her for eight years."

Mrs. Scoville, who had been busily writing all the morning, shook her head angrily and ejaculated, "She's a liar, anyway." Her brother whispered a warning, but she repeated the comment still more emphatically.

Commenting upon the testimony of Dr. Spitzka, Davidge said notwithstanding some of his remarkable statements, Spitzka, never denied the prisoner's legal responsibility. Accepting all his evidence even Spitzka brought the prisoner within reach of the law and punishment.

Recess.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13—After recess Davidge resumed his argument with a review and discussion of the expert testimony. Never before had so many men of influence appeared upon a trial of this character. The Treasury had been opened to secure the attendance of witnesses. More than 20 experts had been summoned for the defense, many of them men whose names were known the world over. They had come here; they watched the prisoner; they listened to his evidence, and what was the result? With two exceptions they vanished from the light of evidence like a cloud before the wind, and not one could come up on the stand and swear that this man was legally insane. They met and compared notes and could not testify but to his sanity. "With the exception of the two moral insanity men, and, I regret to say it, neither of them would not could admit that they believed in a God. They vanished from before you, and were permitted by the defense to withdraw without testifying. Now what has been the result of all this evidence? This alleged fool has grown before you to a men of more than ordinary intellect. We have uncovered his moral nature. We have shown him to be in religion a hypocrite; at law, a pettifogger; in all things, a swindler, a denizen of jails, and a depraved and wicked wretch."

In answer to the prisoner's claim of divine inspiration, Davidge read with impressive effect from the first chapter of the epistle of James, 13 to 15th verses inclusive as follows:

"Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God, for God cannot be tempted of evil; neither tempteth he any man, but every man is tempted when he is drawn away of his own lust and enticed.

"Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin, and sin when it is finished bringeth forth death."

The air of the room was very oppressive after recess, and quite a ripple of excitement was caused by a man fainting. Judge Davidge suspended his remarks until the confusion should subside.

Guiteau called out: "I think the most sensible thing to do, Your Honor, would be to let in a little fresh air." The suggestion was immediately acted on and Davidge resumed his speech. In a few minutes Guiteau interrupted, sneeringly: "You're putting it wrong, Davidge. You are talking for money now."

Without noticing the interruption Davidge adverted to the period of two weeks when the prisoner was making up his mind to commit the act.

"I was praying to find out the Lord's will," broke in the prisoner.

Davidge (partially turning to the Judge) —"Let him go on. I will hang him upon his own testimony."

The prediction, however, appeared to have no terror for Guiteau, for his interruptions became more and more frequent. Almost being made to his not paying his debts, he shouted: "I'm a better man than Corkhill in that particular. I always pay my debts when I have money. He don't pay his when he has money in his pocket."

Reading from the evidence, Davidge quoted from Guiteau's own testimony this sentence: "I don't tell my business to everybody. I keep my mouth shut."

Guiteau retorted, "That's true except here. I have to open it pretty often here," and in a few minutes he shouted in loud tones, "Confer not with flesh and blood. That was Paul's idea and not mine. I got my advice from the Deity, not from flesh and blood. That's the way Paul got his work in, and that's the way I did mine. The trouble with you, Davidge, is that you don't know anything about the Deity. He knows about you, though, and you'll know something about him when he gets you down below."

After disposing of the insanity and inspiration theories, Davidge continued:

"There is not an element in this case that removes it from the category so carefully provided against the courts. Here was daring, audacious boy, who in the Oneida Community, gave way to a life of lewdness; laur as a man, a thousand, who would overturn all law and chaos would be better than order. Guiteau who when he located himself to be of the line of Jesus Christ & Co. You see the legitimate outcome of his wicked egotism, and it is just as legitimate and logical to find this explanation of this crime in the ordinary vanity, of inordinate vanity, a desire for notoriety and reckless egotism. As I conceive, the true and only theory of his crime is this: He conceived the idea of this monstrous crime by believing others were as wicked as himself and those who would be benefitted by it would in some way intercede to save him from the damning consequences of his most heinous crime."

Guiteau continually interrupted with a constantly increasing exhibition of ugly temper: "You will get the Deity down on you for the way you are conducting this case," he shouted, "and he'll eternally damn you, Davidge." Again he cried out, "The Attorney General refused to have anything to do with this case, because he is a Christian gentleman, and he knew the Deity was on my side."

His interruptions became so noisy that Davidge paused for a moment and said: "I trust, gentlemen, you will not draw the inference from the fact that I do not take any occasion to reply to these falsehoods (turning his head towards the prisoner) that are being shuttled here.

"You tell the truth, and I'll let you alone," wailed the prisoner.

Davidge read in detail the evidence of Gen. Reynolds, during which he was continually interrupted by the prisoner, and concluded his remarks with these words: "I provided you, gentlemen, I would not make a set speech, and in closing I shall indulge in no peroration, except to say to you that your countrymen and all christendom are waiting for your verdict. I thank you for your attention."

Guiteau added—"And I thank you, Mr. Davidge, for your speech. It is a very light one. I hope Porter will give us a light one, too. He had better see President Arthur before he commences. I wrote the President about this matter a day or two ago."

Col. Reed stated he would prefer to begin and end without a break, and thought first he could finish all that he desired to say by 3 o'clock.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14—Guiteau opened the day's proceedings with the following: "I received 30 checks yesterday, representing about $15,000. Some of them I suppose are worthless, and many are no doubt good. I don't want any one to send me worthless checks. I do my own banking business, and my checks should be made out to my order. Any one who desires to send me money can do so, but I don't want any worthless checks."

Scoville addressed the Court, stating he desired to know whether the prisoner would be allowed to speak in his own defense. If the Court proposed to accord him that privilege, both he (Scoville) and Reed would prefer that he should speak first.

Guiteau—"I want to be heard on that question, your Honor. I want to close the argument for the defense. I wouldn't trust my case in the hands of the best lawyer in America."

Judge Cox—"I should be loth, in a capital case, to deny any man proper opportunity to be heard, even if he is represented by counsel; but in this case it is safe to assume the prisoner will abuse the privilege, as he has done throughout the trial, and that what he would say would be highly improper to go before the jury. I shall therefore deny him the privilege. As I said yesterday, however, if his counsel desire to read from his manuscript anything which they deem proper to be laid before the jury, they can do so."

Guiteau protested that he appeared as his own counsel and claimed the right as an American citizen, to be heard in his own defense. Finding that Judge Cox could not be moved, he shouted: "I let the record show that I appear here as my own counsel, and that I take exception to your ruling, Judge Cox. I shall appeal to the American people, and they will overrule you and you will go down to future ages with a black stain upon your name."

Judge Cox made no reply to the tirade, but simply nodded to Reed to begin his argument.

Reed then rose to address the jury on behalf of the prisoner. He commenced by paying a compliment to the jury for the seriousness, solemnity and care which had characterized it during this long trial—a trial unparalleled in the history of criminal jurisprudence. He would not endeavor to make any statement of the evidence, or to draw a gilded picture of any scene, but he would simply talk with them as between neighbors. Davidge, counsel for the prosecution, had occupied two days in addressing the jury, and that effort and the consumption of time on his part showed the grave apprehension of it by the prosecution lest something might have appeared in the case which would make the jury say this poor man was lunatic and irresponsible.

Before Reed had been speaking half an hour, the prisoner began to comment and contradict, contrasting the mercy of the Savior toward those afflicted with devils and insane, with the demands of the prosecution in this case. Reed said, "They assy hang him." Guiteau shouted, "And tax American people are on my side, Reed. Now go on with your speech."

Soon after the speaker had occasion to allude to the evidence of J. W. Guiteau, when the prisoner again interrupted and called out decisively: "Well, he ain't my reference. I've got a better man than he I've my reference."

Reed commenting upon the incident relative to several witnesses when Guiteau struck his father at the supper table, and Guiteau called out, vehemently: "That wasn't true; I never struck him, never intended to strike him; I don't fight on my one; I am a peaceable man. If I don't like any one I tell them so, and tell them to get out of my way, and that settles them."

"This act," continued the speaker, "was the first indication of his insanity. He decides it; probably he don't remember it."

Guiteau (sneeringly)—"That is owing to my poor weak mind and disordered intellect."

Reed continued: "Davidge condescended to read yesterday a portion of the evidence in relation to this incident to show, as he claimed, the depravity of the prisoner. Judge Porter kindly suggested to him that Guiteau struck his father on the back; the record says on the neck or shoulder."

Davidge (laughingly)—"Don't go back on your witness."

Reed—"I am reading from the record, sir. It says—"

Guiteau (with an air of satisfaction at his superior discernment)—"Why, that was intended for a pun, Reed, but you don't seem to see it. I don't know as that should be wondered at, for it would require a microscope for an ordinary mortal to see it."

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16—As soon as Court formally opened Scoville began to address the jury by confessing his unfamiliarity with the modes of practice in criminal cases. He did not know when he began his task, candid, impartial weighing of the evidence by fair and candid men. Counsel would attempt no oratory, because he was not equal to it, and because he would not do it if he could. He would address himself simply to the reason, judgment and intellect of the jury. Oratory, eloquence and appeals to passions he would leave for counsel who would follow him (Judge Porter), and he desired to warn them that in the effort of the learned counsel (Judge Porter) to expound the law or explain the evidence he would invariably seek to influence them through their emotions, to touch their hearts and sway their sympathies, rather than to convince their judgments.

"I do not desire to complain, although I do not think, as counsel in the conduct of this case, I have been treated with fairness. Personally I care nothing for it; but when it injures the cause in which my efforts are enlisted, then I must complain. I hold in my hand an indictment for conspiracy which I have framed in my own mind, and the object of that conspiracy was to hang the prisoner."

Scoville proceeded to name the conspirators. The District attorney, Judge Porter, Mr. Davidge, and five Government experts, namely: Drs. Gray, Hamilton, Kempster, McDonald and Wooster. The counts of this indictment—20 in number—are: First, they have perverted the law in this case. Scoville, in illustration or support of this count, alluded to the instruction Judge Porter of the decision of Judge Davis. He said: "Counsel upon the other side indignantly repudiated the suggestion that Judge Davis sat with Cordoza or Bernard; but I have yet to learn of either of them ever committing a more reprehensible act than that of Judge Davis." Scoville warmed up with the subject, and denounced in severe language the extra-judicial act of Judge Davis. "Had a newspaper been guilty of such a bold faced attempt to influence the pending cause, the editor would have been subject to arrest for contempt."

Judge Porter—"Don't let us turn this Court room into a Town meeting."

Scoville resumed, but was soon interrupted by Davidge, who, with some impatience said, "Oh, no, no, Scoville, that's not so."

Scoville—"You may interrupt me as much as you please; I shall not be deterred from saying just what I believe to be the truth."

Davidge—"Well, well, I'll not interrupt again, say what you may."

Guiteau—"That's right, Davidge, you keep quiet; you talked for two days and didn't say anything; now give some one else a show."

Scoville continued—"When Judge Porter comes before this jury and undertakes to pervert the evidence I shall not keep quiet, as I did with Davidge, but I shall stop him."

Guiteau—"So shall I."

Scoville—"I shall stop him, and I shall assert him, if I find he is missing the evidence."

Guiteau—"Never mind, I'll attend to him."

Judge Porter—"There will be two Guiteaus then to attend to me."

"The prosecution state that if the prisoner knew the act was wrong on July 2 then he should hang. Now, this is not by any means the whole of it, or the correct statement of law. The Court has established as follows: 'Yet if in this act he was overpowered by conscientiousness coming through his diseased mind that what he was doing was necessary for the good of the country, and was specially appointed by God, then you cannot convict him of murder.'"

Continuing, Scoville said: "The second count in the indictments is perversion of testimony," and he proceeded to sustain this count by reading from Davidge's speech and comparing it with the testimony.

"Oh, that's for money," called out Guiteau; "he is paid for that; he don't believe it."

Scoville contended that the facts were perverted, and particularly the evidence as to the insanity of the prisoner. "The only allegation that will hold against him is that of adultery."

Guiteau shouted out, "How many innocent people are there here in this court room?" and he added, "rot one."

A moment later he called out: "I don't care to libel Christian people, but I want the record straight. I say high-toned Christian men and women are virtuous, but the mass of mankind are not. Let that go on the record."

As Scoville paused, Guiteau raised a laugh by calling out: "Ain't that a pretty good piece to stop, Scoville? It's most half past 12. Let's have recess."

Recess was taken for 30 minutes.

Porter stated he would be unable, owing to the condition of his health to remain this afternoon, but he desired Scoville not to listen for that reason from saying anything he desired to say.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16—After recess Scoville proceeded to point out to the jury what he termed perversions of evidence by Davidge.

Scoville having intimated that he desired to criticise the conduct of the District Attorney as chief partner in this "wicked conspiracy," as alleged by him, to hang the prisoner, but would not do so in his absence, as he was not in the habit of saying things behind one's back, Col. Corkhill was sent for by his brother counsel, and he reluctantly came into Court, abandoning the rest he was seeking.

"I haven't," he said, "the slightest interest in anything he may say against me. However, I will come in and give him an opportunity to abuse me."

Scoville dwelt at great length upon what Davidge had termed the "immaterial matter," and the latter remarked the disposition of counsel to consume time needlessly.

Scoville retorted that he did not propose to have matters of fact which were contained in the record before the Jury willfully perverted or enveloped in artificial obscurity.

Guiteau—"That's right; stand by the record. Davidge had better read my speech. It is published in all the leading papers this morning, and takes up a whole page."

Scoville attacked the theory of the prosecution that it was the prisoner's own innate or acquired depravity that naturally led up to the killing of the President, and discussed at some length the evidences introduced by them to show instances of the prisoner's meanness and depravity. "This evidence," said Scoville, "has in almost every instance been perverted." He then alluded to the evidence relative to prisoner obtaining money from Rev. Dr. McArthur and giving his note for it.

Guiteau observed—"If McArthur will send his note down I'll cash it now."

Scoville continued—"The prisoner bought a suit of clothes and expense of $150, to show the moral turpitude of this prisoner, and what was the effect of his evidence?"

Guiteau—"To prove I pay my debts."

Scoville—"He testified Guiteau paid him $30 for a debt just what he contracted to pay him, and that's all there was in his testimony to show moral turpitude."

Scoville reviewed the incident of Guiteau getting English out of jail in New York. The prosecution laid great stress upon this incident as showing the rascality of prisoner, but in this (Scoville's) opinion Guiteau earned his money in this case, and there was nothing whatever in the transaction to his (Guiteau's) discredit.

The prisoner tried once or twice and finally succeeded in making himself heard. He said in relation to this incident: "I won't to say, just here, the reason I had so much trouble in getting English out of jail was that he was a fraud, and Winston and the Mutual Life were dead against him, and did not want him to get out of jail. I had all the money of the Mutual Life to work against in the Sheriff's office, and I never would have got him out if I hadn't hung to the case like a dog to a piece of meat. That's the way I do when I start on a thing."

Scoville continued: "Counsel parade here the debt owed by the prisoner and attempt to make much of them in this chain they are weaving."

Guiteau—"I owe about $1,000, and I suppose that ought to hang a man. If the people will send in their bills now I'll give them checks for them and get them out of the way. I suppose I've got some money now. I'll get rid of these people and then I won't owe anybody."

Scoville then alluded to the incident sworn to by Sasse, of Guiteau pawning a worthless watch for $5.

Guiteau shouted: "Oh, you better stop on that—P-S-H-A-W, I mean," and added: "That was meant for a pun, but they don't seem to see it."

Scoville denounced the witness Sasse. He believed he had deliberately perjured himself in this case, and also had the contemptible little Jew clerk who came down here to help Sasse out.

Guiteau screamed out—"The whole testimony of Sasse is false, and no decent man would believe it for an instant." As the Court was about to adjourn Guiteau called out: "I desire your honor to read my speech to-night, so I can discuss it with you to-morrow."

THE BIG SIX.

Scheme to Build a Railroad to the National Park.

ST. PAUL, Jan. 17—Six prominent capitalists of St. Paul and Minneapolis including Sen. Windom, J. B. Gilfillan of Minneapolis; E. H. Ely, of Bismarck and Mr. Hebart of the Northern Pacific have agreed with the Northern Pacific to build a railroad, standard gauge from a point on the Northern Pacific nearest the park to the Geysers and the National Yellowstone Park, or to speak more definitely, 40 miles of road outside the Government park reservation and 40 miles within it, the cost to be $50 00 per mile, and showing for contingencies. Nearly $2 000 000 is to be put up by the six as an earnest of good faith, and the Northern Pacific will then furnish the money to build and equip the road, taking a mortgage as security. The six men will build a large hotel, being assisted by the Government of a monopoly therein. A large influx of summer visitors is expected annually.

MOB IN TEXAS.

Railroaders Threaten to Lynch a General Manager Because of a Reduction in Wages.

ST LOUIS Jan. 18—A story comes up from Texas that the section hands and other laborers on the Texas Pacific Railroad are greatly excited over the recent reduction of their wages to $1 15 per day, and that a few days ago a large party of them stopped the pay car at a point called Winchorte, under the impression that it was General Manager Hoxie's car, and that he was aboard of it. They subsequently broke open and demanded the delivery of Mr. Hoxie that they might lynch him. When told that the official was not on the car, the mob would not believe it and they piled up wood around the car to fire it.

Mrs Lincoln

NEW YORK Jan. 16—A reporter visited Mrs Lincoln's physician on Twenty-sixth street and learned that they had interned Representative Springer that she was suffering from chronic inflammation of the spinal chord, chronic disease of the kidneys and a commencing cataract of both eyes; that there is considerable loss of power in both limbs, and the spinal trouble will end in paralysis of the lower extremities; no prospect of improvement. Considering her disease they agree that she requires constant medical treatment.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Wednesday,
TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, }
Jan. 18, 1882.

Money in New York during the past week was fairly steady at 3@5 per cent per annum: prime mercantile paper, 5@6 per cent. Sterling exchange firm at $4.86¾ for eight and $4.82½ for 60 days. Government bonds firm. State bonds were dull and at times active.

The United States Treasurer now holds United States bonds to secure National bank circulation, $372,355,650; United States bonds deposited during the week, $1,715,800; United States bonds withdrawn during the week $1,402,500. National bank circulation outstanding: Currency notes, $362,979,393 gold notes $838,884. The customs receipts at New York on Monday amounted to $5 7,93; and the internal revenue receipts to $401,16 and miscellaneous to $204 92. The Treasurer received $651 00 in National bank notes for redemption, the total of such receipts for the week compared with the same week of 1880, being as follows:

	1881	1882
New York	$ 457,000	$1,068,000
Boston	55,000	90,000
Philadelphia	57,000	170,000
Miscellaneous	4,1 00	7 8,000
Total	$ 99 ,000	$2,415,000

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 6@7 per cent. Bar silver, 113. Sterling exchange steady; actual business at $4 82¾ for 60 days, and $4 85¼ for sight. Government bonds quiet and unchanged. State securities fairly active. Railroad bonds rather dull. Stocks—After 10 o'clock the market was dull, but made an advance of ⅛@1 per cent.

Government bonds—U. S. 6's extended, 102⅝ U. S. 6's extended, 103½ 5's coupons, 114⅝ 4's coupons, 118¾ Pacific 6s of '95, 126.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Frid	Sat
Old Tennessee's	75½	78½	78½	78½	78	78½
New Tennessee's	77½	78½	78	78½	78	77½
Old Virginia's	87	84	83	84	84	83
Va. con. 2-5 pr'c	16¾	17⅜	17⅜	17	17	16⅝
Missouri 6's	100	100	100	100	100	100
Louisiana 7½'s	97½	97	97	97¼	97½	97¾

DIVIDEND RAILROAD STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Frid	Sat
U. S. 6's extend	103¾	103¾	103¾	103⅝	103⅝	103⅝
U. S. 5's extend	103¾	103¾	103⅝	103¾	103¾	103⅝
U. S. 4½'s, coup	114⅝	114⅝	114⅝	114⅝	114⅝	114⅝
U. S. 4's, coup	115⅜	117⅛	117⅜	114	114¼	114⅛
Sterling, sight	486	484	485¾	486	486	486
Sterling 60 days	482½	48 4	481¾	48	482¾	482½
Pacific 6's of	125	126	126	126	125	126

The following is the bank statement for the week ending Saturday: